DR. OCCULT

Golden Age

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OCTOBER 1935
NEW
FUN
THE BIG COMIC MAGAZINE
10 CENTS
CHARLEY FISH
by
HECK! SLICED AGAIN
BOOM!
THIS IS THE FIFTH TIME TODAY THAT BOOB FISH HAS BRAVED ME !! I'M GONNA TAKE SOME DRASTIC STEPS BEFORE I GET KILLED !!
FIRST I'LL DRILL A SMALL HOLE IN THIS BRAND NEW GOLF BALL ----
THEN FILL UP THE HOLE WITH A FEW DROPS OF NITRO-GLICERINE ----
AND HOW TO PLACE IT IN FISH'S LOCKER SO HELL GET HOLD OF IT !
WELL-WELL ! A NICE NEW BALL ! I THINK I'LL GIVE IT A TRY !!
PER CRYIN' OUT LOUD !?!
I'LL DUCK BEHIND THIS ROCK AND GET A SWELL EYEFUL OF THE ENTIRE COMEDY !
BOOM!
WAS IT AN EARTHQUAKE ?
A CRAZY NEW GOLF BALL AND THAT DUMB BIRD GOES AND SWIPES IT -- I'M ABOUT THE MOST UNLUCKY GUY IN THE WORLD !!
NOW IN COLORS · ADVENTURE · FLYING · MYSTERY
COMIC STRIPS · STORIES · MOVIES · SCIENCE · PRIZES

New Fun #6 Cover

001/102

01/28

DOCTOR OCCULT, *the Ghost Detective* — By LEGER and REUTHS

DR. OCCULT, THE GHOST DETECTIVE HAS SWORN TO COMBAT SUPER-NATURAL EVIL IN THIS WORLD
PASSING AN ALLEY ONE EVENING, HE HEARS A CRY FOR HELP — AND ACTS!
A VAMPIRE!
T-THANK YOU! W-WHAT WAS IT?
NEVER MIND. JUST GO HOME AND REST — HERE'S MY CARD IN THE EVENT YOU SHOULD EVER NEED ME.
WHEN THE VICTIM OF THE ATTACK REACHES HOME...
SANDER! YOURE PALE! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
NOTHING, DEAR.
BUT THAT NIGHT — —
RECEIVING AN URGENT PHONE CALL NEXT MORNING, OCCULT SPEEDS TO SANDER AMSTERS RESIDENCE.
IT'S AS I FEARED! THE TWO PIN-PRICKS ON HER THROAT ARE THE MARKS OF A VAMPIRE!
AFTER FIRST PLACING MRS. AMSTER UNDER STRICT GUARD IN A PRIVATE SANITARIUM, DR. OCCULT SUBSTITUTES HIS LOVELY ASSISTANT, ROSE PSYCHIC, IN HER BED.
THAT EVENING, HIS TRAP SET, HE WAITS TENSELY IN A CLOSET WHILE MONOTONOUS HOURS DRAG SLOWLY BY.
OCCULT! HELP!
ZZZZ...
DR. OCCULT'S MAGIC SYMBOL HAS NO EFFECT UPON THE VAMPIRE! — ROSE AND HE ARE AT ITS MERCY!
TO BE CONTINUED
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New Fun #6 Story
002/102
01/28

More Fun #7 Cover

003/102

02/28

DOCTOR OCCULT, The Ghost Detective
- By Leger & Reuths

ROSE!—THE SILVER BULLETS!
THEY—THEY HAVE NO EFFECT!
THE VAMPIRE ABRUPTLY VANISHES IN A TERRIFIC BURST OF DAZZLING BRILLIANCE!
SPEAK TO ME, ROSE!—ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I—I GUESS SO! OH, DR. OCCULT, IT WAS AWFUL! THAT WAS NO ORDINARY VAMPIRE! WE COULD NOT HARM IT!
MILES AWAY, A LETTER IS DROPPED INTO A MAIL-BOX—
LETTER
THE LETTER REACHES ITS DESTINATION, THE DESK OF A NEWSPAPER EDITOR—
YOU HEARD ME! A CRANK'S WRITTEN IN—SAYS HIMSELF THE VAMPIRE MASTER OF THE CITY! GIVES HIM 1000.00 WEEKLY, HE'LL HAVE A FLOCK OF VAMPIRES OVER! RUN IT—I'M GOING TO PLAY UP HIS LETTER AS A BIG JOKE!
THE TRIBUTE NOT PAID, THE VAMPIRE MASTER MAKES GOOD HIS THREAT
OVERNIGHT, THE CITY BECOMES A HAVEN OF HORROR, A NEST OF PROWLING VAMPIRES!
PEOPLE ARE ATTACKED ON THE STREETS! TOO LATE THE CITY SEES ITS MISTAKE IN IGNORING THE VAMPIRE MASTER'S DEMANDS.
DR. OCCULT RECEIVES A FRANTIC VISITOR
SHE'S DISAPPEARED! MY WIFE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED FROM THE SANITARIUM!
WHAT! COME WITH ME, I'M GOING TO POLICE HEAD QUARTERS!
I'M GLAD YOU CAME, DR. OCCULT! I WAS JUST GOING TO SEND FOR YOU—— WE'VE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE VAMPIRE MASTER. HE DEMANDS YOU GO ALONE AND UNARMED, TO VAN DAM FIELD AT NINE OR HE'LL DESTROY THE ENTIRE CITY!
I'LL GO! I HAVE A PLAN!
AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS
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12 O'CLOCK! — MIDNIGHT! DR. OCCULT AT LYNDALE FIELD, COURAGEOUSLY AWAITS THE VAMPIRE MASTER'S FIRST MOVE.
HOW CAN SUPERNATURAL POWERS HOPE TO OUTWIT THE MASTER-FIEND AND HIS MINIONS?
TO BE CONTINUED

More Fun #8 Cover

DOCTOR OCCULT
By Leger & Reuths
A FIGURE MATERIALIZES OUT OF THE LIGHT
PLEASE HELP ME! —I'VE JUST ESCAPED FROM THE MOST AWFUL PLACE!
MRS. AMSTER!
DR. OCCULT WITNESSES THE REUNION BETWEEN MRS. AMSTER AND HER HUSBAND
THANK HEAVENS DR. OCCULT FOUND YOU! — BUT ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? SOMEHOW YOU SEEM DIFFERENT!
IT'S JUST THAT I'M A LITTLE DAZED BY ALL THAT'S HAPPENED.
UNOBSERVED, OCCULT NOTES MRS AMSTER FLASH HER HUSBAND A GLANCE OF CRYSTAL HATE --
STOP!
LET ME GO!
SHE'S FAINTED... OCCULT, WHY DID SHE DO IT?
THE POWER OF SUGGESTION! THE VAMPIRE MASTER MUST HAVE FORCED THE THOUGHT OF MURDERING YOU UPON HER MIND
UPON RECOVERING HER SENSES, MRS AMSTER HAS NO MEMORY OF HAVING ATTACKED HER HUSBAND.
I THINK I HEARD — CAN YOU RECALL WHERE YOU WERE KEPT PRISONER?
I — I'M NOT SURE BUT I THINK I COULD LEAD YOU THERE
THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE PLACE!
WE GOING TO MAKE A RAID!
WAIT! I'M GOING WITH YOU!
BARELY HAVE THE TROOPS ENTERED THE APPARENTLY DESERTED BUILDING, WHEN MOB RAGS CRASH DOWN ON ALL SIDES, IMPRISONING THEM!
THE VAMPIRE MASTER!
TO BE CONTINUED—

More Fun Comics #09 Cover

007/102

04/28

DOCTOR OCCULT

By Leger and Reuths

DR. OCCULT AND SANDER AMSTER, FRANTICALLY EMPTY THEIR PISTOLS INTO THE VAMPIRE-MASTER AS AMSTER RECOGNIZES HIM TO BE BART HOGE, A FORMER SUITOR OF HIS WIFE. —A DOOR OPENS AND SUDDENLY
. . . INTO THE ROOM ADVANCES A DUPLICATE OF THE VAMPIRE-MASTER, DRAGGING A DUPLICATE OF MRS. AMSTER!
SEE . . .? I PRESS THIS BUTTON — AND HE DISAPPEARS! WITH MY INVENTION, THE THOUGHT-MATERIALIZER, I CAN CREATE INTO ACTUALITY OR DESTROY, CREATURES OF MY IMAGINATION!
BEHOLD . . . MONSTERS OF THE MIND — YET I MAKE THEM REAL! BUT ALAS, THEY HAVE NO SOULS AND SO I SHALL DESTROY THE DUPLICATE AND MAKE MRS. AMSTER THE QUEEN TO RULE THE WORLD AT MY SIDE!
MRS. AMSTER'S DUPLICATE ACTS TO PREVENT HER DESTRUCTION ——!
YOU WILL NEVER DESTROY ME!
TWO FATALLY WOUNDED, THE VAMPIRE-MASTER PRESSES A BUTTON IN TIME TO SAVE MRS. AMSTER'S LIFE BY A SPLIT-SECOND!
SANDER! SANDER!
THE BARS! — THEY'RE RISING!
WITH HIS LAST DYING EFFORT, THE VAMPIRE-MASTER THROWS A SWITCH WHICH PLUNGES THE ENTIRE LABORATORY INTO WRITHING FLAMES ——
—BUT DR. OCCULT WITH MR. AND MRS. AMSTER, MANAGES TO STUMBLE OUT OF THE BUILDING BEFORE IT IS TOTALLY DESTROYED!
WELL, THAT'S THE END OF THE VAMPIRE MASTER!
POOR FELLOW. HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A GREAT BENEFACTOR TO HUMANITY, BUT FATE WILLED IT!
Starting NEXT ISSUE A NEW AND GREATER ADVENTURE Featuring DOCTOR OCCULT & The GHOST DETECTIVE

More Fun Comics #10 Cover

009/102

05/28

DOC OCCULT
by LEGER and REUTHS
SOON SCREAMING, THE CAB BEARING DOC OCCULT, INVESTIGATOR OF THE WEIRD, MADLY CAREENS THRU THE CITY STREETS IN RESPONSE TO PLEAS FROM THE POLICE. OCCULT IS RUSHING TO THE SCENE OF ANOTHER "METHUSELAH" KILLING
ANOTHER "METHUSELAH" MURDER! TORTURED AND MURDERED — BUT NOTHING STOLEN!
EXACTLY LIKE THE OTHERS! JUST ONE WORD ON THE NOTE — "METHUSELAH"!
LATER — AT THE TIMES STAR NEWSPAPER MORGUE . . .
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, DOC?
LET ME HAVE ALL THE COPY YOU'VE GOT ON THE VICTIMS OF THE "METHUSELAH KILLER
HAVE YOU GONE SCREWY OCCULT?
DO WHAT I ASK, BURKE AND YOU'LL GET A SCOOP THAT'LL ROCK THE TOWN!
Star
CLAIMS ANCESTORS EACH LIVED 100 YEARS
EXPECTS TO DO SAME
DON'T GET IT DOC! FIRST YOU PLASTER MY NAME ALL OVER THE PAPERS WITH A PHONY STORY ABOUT HOW LONG MY ANCESTORS LIVE — NEXT THING THIS JOINT — AND THEN FOR THREE NIGHTS STRAIGHT — WIDE IN A CLOSET WHILE I SIT IN A CHAIR . . . AND SO FAR NOTHING HAPPENED!
THEN SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN — PROBABLY GET A PROMOTION

RETIRING TO A CLOSET, DOC WAITS WHILE UNEVENTFUL HOURS PASS. ABRUPTLY, THERE IS A SLIGHT MOVEMENT AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE ROOM...
THEN—A SUDDEN ATTACK!
BIL, ALWAYS UNCONSCIOUS BODY IS HOISTED IN THE AIR HELD BY TOUGH THONGS. HIS ATTACKER, EYES GLARING WITH FANATIC FERVOR, SHRIEKS IN AN ATTITUDE OF PRAYER... MUTTERS STRANGE INCANTATIONS...
...THEN RAISES HIS BLADE FOR THE DEATH-BLOW!
THE SOLUTION:
THE END

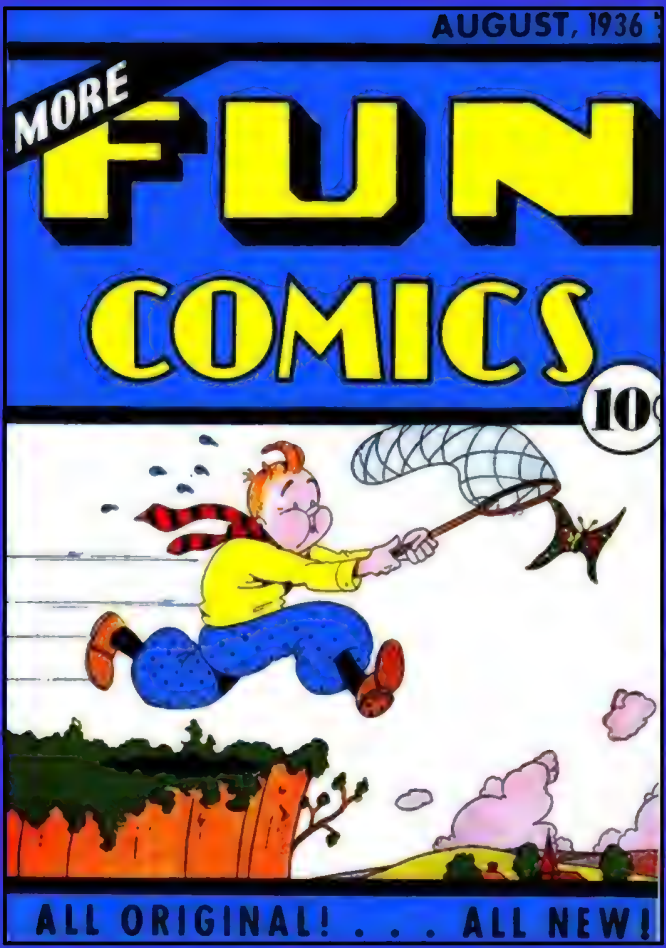
More Fun Comics #11 Cover

012/102

06/28

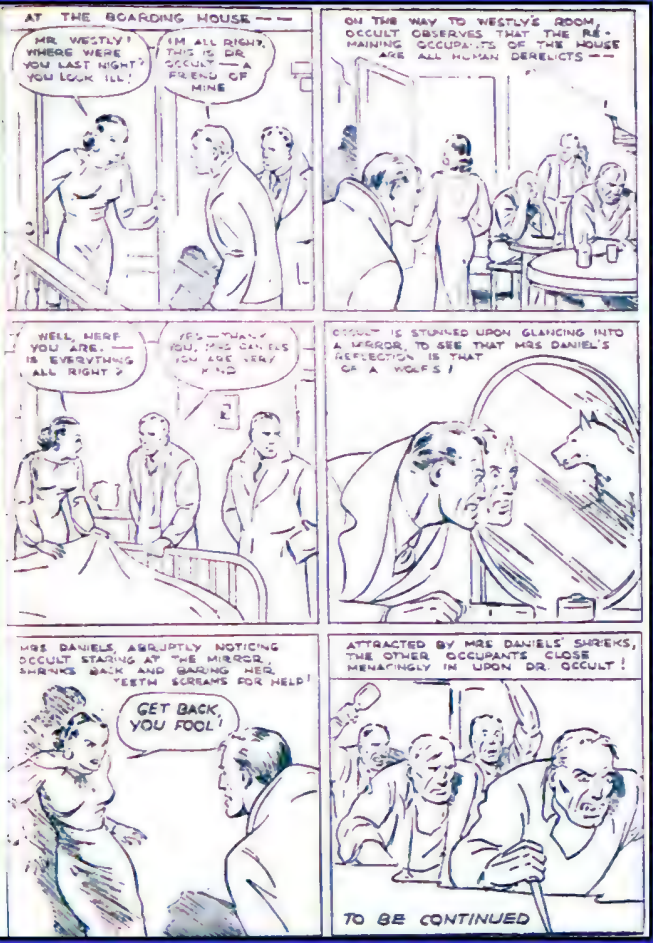
DR. OCCULT
THE MYSTIC DETECTIVE
BY LEGER and REUTHS
FIVE MINUTES TO TWELVE —— IN ANSWER TO FRANTIC RINGING OF THE DOOR-BELL DR. OCCULT'S BUTLER OPENS THE DOOR
WHAT DO YOU WANT AT THIS HOUR OF THE NIGHT ?
I MUST SEE DR. OCCULT AT ONCE! THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!
I'M SORRY, HE HAS RETIRED. YOU CAN SEE HIM IN THE MORNING!
I TELL YOU! NOW! NOW! I MUST SEE HIM NOW!
WHAT WAS THE DISTURBANCE JENKINS ?
A RUDE YOUNG MAN, SIR. I SLAMMED THE DOOR IN HIS FACE!
OUTSIDE THE HOUSE —! THE FIGURE OF THE YOUNG MAN STOOPS ; HIS HANDS GROW HAIRY, CLAWED, AS A TERRIBLE TRANSFORMATION BEGINS!
THE CHANGE CONTINUES UNDER THE LIGHT OF THE MOON UNTIL ——
A WEIRD HOWL SHATTERS THE STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT !
DR OCCULT IS STARTLED FROM HIS SLEEP
WEREWOLF !

PAUSING ONLY TO ARM HIMSELF WITH AN ANCIENT MYSTIC SYMBOL, OCCULT SPRINGS TO HIS WINDOW
BELOW, HE SEES THE WEREWOLF CROUCHING IN DARKNESS AS AN UN-, SUSPECTING VICTIM APPROACHES
SEIZING A BRANCH, DR. OCCULT DROPS DOWN BETWEEN THE WEREWOLF AND ITS INTENDED PREY
THE WEREWOLF SPRINGS !
CCULT BRANDISHES THE SYMBOL N THE NICK OF TIME
THE WEREWOLF IS HELPLESS UNDER THE SPELL OF THE SYMBOL
NEVER MIND HOW I AM, JENKINS. TAKE CARE OF THE GIRL! -- I'M BRINGING THIS "THING" INTO MY LABORATORY
TO BE CONTINUED



More Fun Comics #12 Cover

DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
by
IN HIS LABORATORY, DR. OCCULT BINDS THE IMPRISONED WEREWOLF WITH CHAINS, THEN SEATS HIMSELF AND PATIENTLY WAITS FOR DAWN —
DAWN COMES AT LAST!
WITH THE DAWN'S COMING, A DEATH-LIKE TRANSITION AFFECTS OCCULT. WHEN SEEN IN HIS LABORATORY THE FIGURE OF THE WEREWOLF VANISHES AND THE WALLS RECEDE!
. . A NORMAL MAN APPEARS IN HIS PLACE
YOU MUST HELP ME!
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN, BUT YOU MAY BE BEYOND HELP!
THIS MORNING I DREAMED I WAS A WEREWOLF — AND NOW I FIND MYSELF — AND WHAT IS MORE — OF COURSE DON'T KNOW!!
YOU'RE BEING VICTIMIZED BY THE MAGICAL INFLUENCE OF SOME EVIL PERSON WHOM WE MUST FIRST LOCATE BEFORE I CAN HELP YOU!
WHERE SHALL I DRIVE YOU?


AT THE BOARDING HOUSE — —
MR. WESTLY! WHERE WERE YOU LAST NIGHT? YOU LOOK ILL!
I'M ALL RIGHT. THIS IS DR. OCCULT — A FRIEND OF MINE
ON THE WAY TO WESTLY'S ROOM, OCCULT OBSERVES THAT THE REMAINING OCCUPANTS OF THE HOUSE ARE ALL HUMAN DERELICTS — —
WELL, NERF YOU ARE. — IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?
YES — THANK YOU, MRS DANIELS YOU ARE VERY KIND
OCCULT IS STUNNED UPON GLANCING INTO A MIRROR, TO SEE THAT MRS DANIEL'S REFLECTION IS THAT OF A WOLF'S!
MRS DANIELS, ABRUPTLY NOTICING OCCULT STARING AT THE MIRROR, SHRINKS BACK AND BARING HER TEETH SCREAMS FOR HELP!
GET BACK, YOU FOOL!
ATTRACTED BY MRS DANIELS' SHRIEKS, THE OTHER OCCUPANTS CLOSE MENACINGLY IN UPON DR. OCCULT!
TO BE CONTINUED

More Fun Comics #13 Cover

DR. OCCULT
the GHOST DETECTIVE
LEGER & REUTHS
A QUICK GET-TOGETHER STAGED IN WHICH DR. OCCULT IS OVERCOME BY OVER-WHELMING ODDS
DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO SNOOPERS?
YES! SOMETIMES THEY COME ACROSS WICKED CREATURES THAT SHOULD BE STAMPED OUT!
DR. OCCULT IS FORCED THRU A SECRET PANEL — —
IF THERE'S ANY STAMPING OUT TO BE DONE, I SHALL DO IT!
YOU MIGHT START WITH YOURSELF, THEN!
— — INTO A HIDDEN NOOK WHERE HE IS BOUND TO A HUGE ALTAR
WITH YOUR INFORMATION, MY DEAR DOCTOR, YOU ARE ABLE TO WITNESS A STRANGE CEREMONY OF THE CULT — OF THE MOLE — —
— — A CEREMONY IN WHICH YOU SHALL PARTICIPATE AS GUEST OF HONOR! SEE THE HYPODERMIC? ONE INJECTION AND YOU SHALL BE TRANSFORMED TO A MOLE!

THE HYPODERMIC BEGINS ITS DOWNWARD PLUNGE! — —
THIS WILL BE PAINLESS — — AT FIRST!
BUT BEFORE IT CAN GO FAR, A HAND IGNORES OUT AND IMPRISONS MRS DANIELS ARM!
MRS DANIELS AND HER ASSAILANT SWAY IN FRANTIC STRUGGLE
SUDDENLY THERE COMES THE LOUD REPORT OF A PISTOL SHOT. . . . MRS DANIELS DROPS — — STRICKEN!
I KILLED HER WITH A SILVER BULLET TO BEEN SAVING FOR MYSELF!
WESTLEY! IT'S YOU!
AS THE VICTOR FREES OCCULT — —
THE END
STARTING NEXT ISSUE!
DR. OCCULT LEAVES THIS MORTAL WORLD FOR THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURES A HUMAN EVER FACED!

The Comics Magazine #1 Cover

DR. MYSTIC
THE OCCULT DETECTIVE
by JEROME S. SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
AN ENTIRE CITY FREEZES WITH HORROR AS A MASKED, WRATH-LIKE GIANT APPEARS FROM OUT OF NOWHERE AND STALKS AIMLESSLY AMID THE SKYSCRAPERS, PEERING... SEARCHING...
DR. MYSTIC, FOE OF SUPER-NATURAL EVIL, INCREASES HIS SIZE AND RENDERS HIMSELF SEMI-MATERIAL THRU AN OLD, MYSTIC RITUAL.
HE ADVANCES UPON THE OTHER FIGURE, POISED FOR BATTLE!
ABOVE THE SHRIEKING CITY, THE TWO GIANTS ENGAGE IN MORTAL COMBAT!
TWO HIS OPPONENT IS A MIGHTY FIGHTER, MYSTIC SUCCEEDS IN PINIONING HIS ARMS BEHIND HIM, AND SWIFTLY RIPS THE MASK OFF
ZATOR!
YES, IT IS I, MY FRIEND! I'VE COME A LONG DISTANCE. I KNEW THIS WOULD BE THE EASIEST WAY TO LOCATE YOU, THAT YOU WOULD WAGE BATTLE WITH ME IF I APPEARED AS A MENACE.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, ZATOR! HOW ARE "THE SEVEN"?
IT IS BECAUSE OF THEM I SEEK YOU -- THEY WISH YOU TO COME IMMEDIATELY. LET US HURRY!
BEFORE THE SHOCKED EYES OF THE CITY, THE TWO GIANT FIGURES LOCK ARMS COMRADELY -- AND VANISH!
THRU THE SPIRIT WORLD, FLASHING ALONG AT A SPEED GREATER THAN THAT OF LIGHT ITSELF HURTLE THE DE-MATERIALIZED BODIES OF MYSTIC AND ZATOR BOUND FOR INDIA AND "THE SEVEN"

MONSTROUS CREATURES OF THE NETHER WORLD SEEK TO SNARE THE TRAVELERS INTO WAITING, FIRST BY FRIGHT
THEY'RE GOING TO ATTACK!
THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR, SO LONG AS WE CONTINUE OUR FLIGHT THEY ARE POWERLESS TO HARM US
NEXT THE CREATURES TRY CUNNING . . .
HELP ME! —PLEASE!
LET GO! I'M GOING TO HELP HER!
DON'T BE A FOOL! CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S A TRAP?
WHAT'S WRONG? WE'RE SLOWING!
AS MYSTIC AND ZATOR SLOW, THE HUNGRY MONSTERS PRESS EAGERLY CLOSER . . .
A FIGURE MATERIALIZES BEFORE THEM
KOTH!
I OFFER YOU A CHOICE . . . OUR FORCES WITH ME ARE NOT THE SEVEN . . . OR FLIGHT A WEAK FOR THESE CREATURES
ZATOR DARTS FORWARD, HANDS SPREAD FOR THE KILL
SO! THAT IS YOUR ANSWER!
THEN DIE!
THE MONSTROSITIES CLOSE IN WITH A TRIUMPHANT RUSH
TO BE CONTINUED —

More Fun Comics #14 Cover

DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
by LEGER & REUTHS
KOTH
FLYING THRU THE SUPER-NATURAL WORLD TO THE SEVEN OCCULT AND ZATOR ARE ATTACKED BY THE BEASTS OF A BEING NAMED KOTH.
THE RAVENOUS MONSTERS OF THE OCCULT WORLD ARE DRIVEN BACK FROM THEIR PREY AS A GROUP OF AGED MEN MAJESTICALLY MATERIALIZE AND FORM A PROTECTIVE CIRCLE ABOUT OCCULT AND ZATOR
THE SEVEN! WE'RE SAVED!
NOT YET! KOTH IS SEEKING TO OVERPOWER THE SEVEN BY SHEER FORCE OF HIS MIND!
ONE MIND AGAINST SEVEN! KOTH HATEFULLY THROWS ALL HIS RESOURCES INTO PLAY. THE SEVEN BEGIN TO FADE . . .
OCCULT AND ZATOR ATTEMPT TO ASSIST THE SEVEN. THEY CONCENTRATE UPON THE RETREAT OF KOTH UNTIL THEIR VERY BRAINS ACHE
THE TIDE IS TURNED . . . KOTH VANISHES IN A BURST OF FLAME! VICTORY! — THE MENTAL BATTLE IS WON!
OCCULT AND ZATOR RESUME THEIR FLIGHT. AT LAST THEY ALIGHT, MATERIALIZING IN THE HIDDEN REALM OF THE SEVEN
WHO IS KOTH?
AN INHUMAN CREATURE WITH A TERRIBLE HATRED FOR THE WORLD OF MAN. YOU HAVE ESCAPED HIS AWFUL WRATH IN THIS FIRST ENCOUNTER, BUT NEXT TIME YOU MAY NOT BE SO FORTUNATE

KOTH CONTROLS INFINITE EVIL FORCES WITH WHICH HE IS PREPARING TO WIPE OUT THE HUMAN RACE. WE CANNOT COPE WITH HIM UNLESS WE SECURE A CERTAIN BELT OF MIRACULOUS POWERS WHICH IS CLOSELY GUARDED IN AN EGYPTIAN TOMB.
I UNDERSTAND. YOU WISH ME TO SECURE THE BELT.
EXACTLY. BUT YOU FACE A SUPERHUMAN TASK. YOU WILL HAVE TO BRAVE TERRIBLE OCCULT PERILS NO ORDINARY BEING COULD ENCOUNTER AND STILL RETAIN HIS SANITY. DO YOU STILL OFFER TO GO?
I DO!
AND I SHALL ACCOMPANY HIM!
OCCULT DONS THE UNIFORM WHICH IS HANDED TO HIM.
GUARD THIS SWORD WELL FOUND IT SHALL NEVER FAIL YOU. IT IS NO ORDINARY WEAPON AS YOU WILL LEARN SOON ENOUGH. AND NOW YOU MUST GO, FOR THERE IS LITTLE TIME.
DR. OCCULT AND ZATOR VANISH. — THE FLIGHT TO THE EGYPTIAN TOMB HAS BEGUN!
WHY DO THE ETHER ENTITIES FLEE FROM US, RATHER THAN ATTACK?
BECAUSE WE NOW WEAR THE PROTECTIVE SYMBOL OF THE SEVEN UPON OUR BREAST
THEY MATERIALIZE AT THE FOOT OF THEIR DESTINATION.
HOW QUIET IT IS! NO SOUND BUT THE WHISPERING OF THE WIND ON THE DESERT SANDS.
OUT WITH YOUR SWORD, OCCULT! WE MUST STRIKE SURELY AND WITHOUT DELAY!
KOTH RECEIVES A MESSAGE
THEY ARE OUTSIDE THE TOMB, MASTER!
GOOD! THEY WILL BE WELL RECEIVED!
TO BE CONTINUED.

More Fun Comics #15 Cover

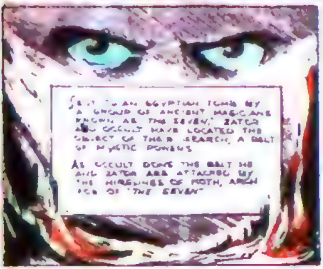
DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
ENTERING AN EGYPTIAN TOMB IN QUEST OF A MAGICAL BELT, OCCULT AND ZATOR FEEL APPREHENSIVE --
SUDDENLY OCCULT WHIRLS --
LOOK OUT! RAVING
WATCH OUT!
BUT ZATOR SLIPS AND FALLS IN THE GIANT BLACK'S PATH!
OCCULT SAVES ZATOR'S LIFE BY DRAWING THE CREATURE'S ATTENTION TO HIMSELF
IN THE TERRIFIC DUEL WHICH FOLLOWS, OCCULT IS AMAZED TO FIND THAT HIS SWORD COUNTERS ATTACKS OF ITS OWN VOLITION!
HE NOW UNDERSTANDS WHY IT WAS PRESENTED TO HIM BY "THE SEVEN"
YOU DIDN'T EXPECT IT TO END THIS WAY DID YOU?
NEWS OF OCCULT'S VICTORY REACHES KOTH INSTANTLY
THIS DR OCCULT -- WHY DO YOU NOT SLAY HIM OUTRIGHT?
THAT WOULD BE TOO MERCIFUL! BESIDES, WHY DEPRIVE MYSELF OF A FEW HOURS ENTERTAINMENT? NO, LET THE FOOL THINK HE IS OUTWITTING ME!

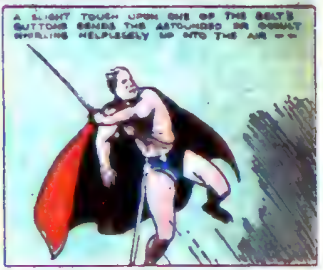
ABRUPTLY, A GROUP OF YAMMERING, PSYCHICAL CREATURES MATERIALIZE ABOUT OCCULT AND ZATOR --
GOOD HEAVENS! --WHAT ARE THEY?
LET'S GIVE THEM A TASTE OF STEEL!
--BUT DISAPPEAR QUICKLY WHEN OUR FRIENDS LEAP AT THEM
THEY'VE VANISHED!
LOOK! THE BELT! IT'S IN THAT CASE!
MASTER! OUR SPIES HAVE JUST LEARNED THERE IS A BELT OF WEIRD POWERS WITHIN THE PYRAMID AND THAT THE TWO HAVE COME IN SEARCH OF IT!
DOG! WHY WAS I NOT INFORMED OF THIS EARLIER?
MY REWARD TO BUNGLERS IS DEATH! YOUR TARDINESS MAY MEAN MY DEFEAT!
KILL THEM! SHOW NO MERCY! IF THE INTRUDERS DO NOT DIE WITHIN TWO MINUTES YOU WILL PAY WITH YOUR OWN LIVES!
WHILE ZATOR BATTLES A GROWING HORDE OF ADVERSARIES, OCCULT DONS THE MYSTIC BELT
HURRY!
COMING ... IN A MOMENT!
NEXT ISSUE
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN OCCULT STARTS USING THE MAGIC BELT?

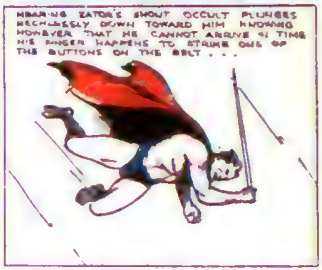
More Fun Comics #16 Cover

DR. OCCULT
GHOST DETECTIVE

LEGAR REUTHS


SEALED IN AN EGYPTIAN TOMB BY A GROUP OF ANCIENT MAGICIANS KNOWN AS THE SEVEN SATORS DR. OCCULT HAVE LOCATED THE OBJECT OF THEIR SEARCH, A BELT OF MYSTIC POWERS.
AS OCCULT OPENS THE BELT HE AND SATOR ARE ATTACKED BY THE HIDEOUS OF MOTH, ARCH FOE OF THE SEVEN

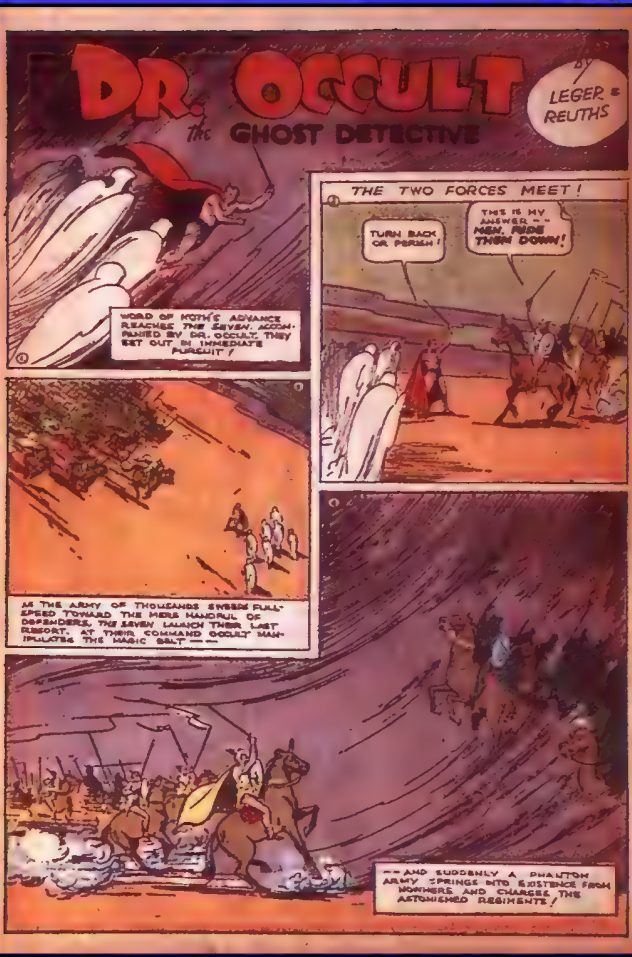



HEARING SATOR'S SHOUT OCCULT PLUNGES RECKLESSLY DOWN TOWARD HIM IN NOTHING NUMBER. THAT HE CANNOT ARRIVE IN TIME HIS FINGER HAPPENS TO STRIKE ONE OF THE BUTTONS ON THE BELT . . .

HE STRAIGHTENED IN THE AIR, THEN STRUCK THE CEILING AND SMASHED TO BITS !
THE BELT ! IT --TURNED HIM TO STONE !
FRIGHTENED AT THEIR COMRADE'S FATE, THE REMAINING ATTACKERS FLEE IN TERROR !

I'D GIVE A LOT TO MEET KOTH FACE-TO FACE NOW WITH THE AID OF THIS BELT, I'M CERTAIN WE COULD DESTROY HIM!
THERE'S NO TIME FOR THAT, REMEMBER, THE SEVEN AWAIT OUR RETURN!
LATER... AFTER AN UNEVENTFUL JOURNEY THRU THE ETHER-WORLD, OCCULT AND FATED, AGAIN ALIGHT WITHIN THE MODERN REALM OF THE SEVEN...
YOU MADE THE BELT, GOOD! NOW WE CAN DISPERSE KOTH FROM DE STROYING CIVILI-ZATION!
BUT WHY DOES KOTH HATE MAN SO?
THE LEADER'S EXPLANATION:
"KOTH AND A SPACE-EXPEDITION FROM ANOTHER PLANET ENDED DISASTEROUSLY IN A CRACK-UP ON THE SURFACE OF OUR YOUNG WORLD..."
"ALL BUT THEM WERE KILLED IN A SAVAGE ATTACK BY PRIMORDIAL MEN
UNKNOWN TO THE SEVEN, EVEN AT THAT MOMENT KOTH HAS GATHERED HIS FANTASTIC LEGIONS AND BEGUN THEIR TERRIBLE MARCH TOWARD THE WORLD OF MAN!
"IN VENGEANCE, KOTH HAS WIPED OUT VARIOUS CIVILIZATIONS OF MAN IN THE PAST NOW HE IS PREPARING FOR A NEW INVASION."

More Fun Comics #17 Cover


DR. OCCULT
The GHOST DETECTIVE
BY LEGER & REUTHS
WORD OF KOTH'S ADVANCE REACHES THE SAXON. ACCOMPANIED BY DR. OCCULT, THEY SET OUT IN IMMEDIATE PURSUIT!
THE TWO FORCES MEET!
TURN BACK OR PERISH!
THIS IS MY ANSWER — MEN, RIDE THEM DOWN!
AS THE ARMY OF THOUSANDS SWEEPS FULL-SPEED TOWARD THE MERE HANDFUL OF DEFENDERS, THE SEVEN LAUNCH THEIR LAST RESORT. AT THEIR COMMAND OCCULT MANIPULATES THE MAGIC SALT —
— AND SUDDENLY A PHANTOM ARMY SPRINGS INTO EXISTENCE FROM NOWHERE AND CHARGES THE ASTONISHED REGIMENTS!

THE PHANTOM-ARMY IS INEXHAUSTIBLE IN ITS FURY! NEW FIGURES MATERIALIZE AS SWIFTLY AS THEIR COMRADES FALL. IN THE TERRIFIC CARNAGE THAT FOLLOWS, KOTH'S LEGIONS ARE OVERWHELMED AND FLEE FOR THEIR VERY LIVES!
KOTH ATTACKS OCCULT--
MY ONLY CHANCE FOR VICTORY IS TO DO AWAY WITH YOU AND THE BELT--SO PREPARE TO DIE, MISERABLE EARTH-CREATURE!
IT'S TOO LATE! YOU'VE LOST AND YOU KNOW IT!
KOTH DOES NOT OBSERVE HE IS BEING ENCIRCLED BY THE SEVEN, AS HE PREPARES TO DESTROY OCCULT . . .
YOU WERE WARNED, KOTH--DIE NOW THE JUSTICE OF THE SEVEN!
WE REGRET THAT YOU LEAVE US, DR. OCCULT. WE SHALL ALWAYS REMEMBER AND BE GRATEFUL FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE.
I MUST RETURN TO MY OWN WORLD. BUT, WHO KNOWS? SOMEDAY WE MAY AGAIN JOIN FORCES
STARTING NEXT ISSUE: THE LIFE-RAY™

More Fun Comics #18 Cover

DR. OCCULT
GHOST DETECTIVE
LEGER
REUTHS
I'VE LOST THE POWER! I CAN'T! I CAN'T!
A STRANGE CASE INDEED!
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT TO LOOK INTO THIS BECAUSE OF YOUR INTEREST IN THE HYPNOTISM
CERTAINLY WOULD! BRINGING THE PATIENT TO MY HOME FROM THE HOSPITAL AND PLACED UNDER MY OBSERVATION I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP HIM
HURRIED ARRANGEMENTS . . . THEN ALL ALONE, LEGER DRIVES BOTH THE PATIENT AND OCCULT TO HIS HOME
I'VE A FEELING THAT THERE'S SOMETHING SINISTER LURKING BEHIND THIS AFFAIR! MY HUNCHES ARE USUALLY CORRECT!
THAT EVENING — AT LEGER'S RESIDENCE . . .
I GIVE UP! I'VE DONE ALL I CAN FOR TONIGHT. I'D BETTER TURN IN AND START ALL OVER AGAIN TOMORROW
TWO HOURS LATER — THE HOUSE HOLD SLUMBERS — THEN SUDDENLY A WHITE, SPECTRAL FACE IS PRESSED AGAINST A WINDOW AND LEERS DIABOLICALLY IN AT THE STILL, SLEEPING FIGURE OF THE PATIENT!

THE REBELLIOUS OUTCAST IS SHORT A MOMENT LATER THE PATIENT TURNS AND LUNGES PASSIVELY AWAY, SNATCHING UP A SCALPEL AS HE DOES
. . . AND PLUNGES THE SCALPEL DOWN AT THE SLOBBING OCCULT WITH TERRIFIC FORCE !
OUTSIDE THE WINDOW THE WEIRD INTERLOPER THROWS BACK HIS HEAD AND SHRIEKS OUT A DREADFUL PEAL OF TRIUMPHANT LAUGHTER !
TO BE CONTINUE

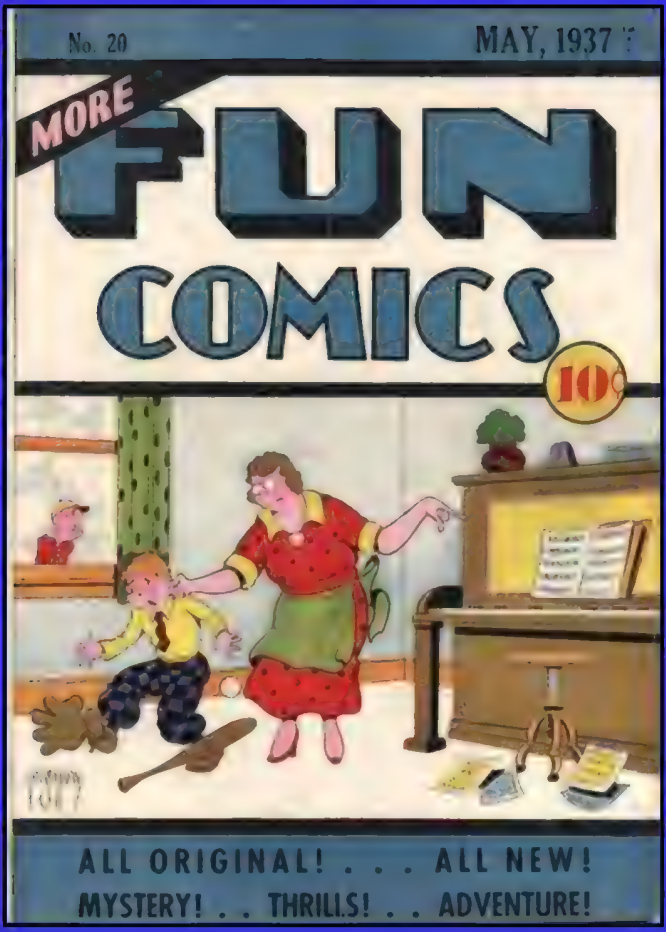
More Fun Comics #19 Cover

039/102

15/28

DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
LEGER
REUTHS
AT THE LAST SECOND, THE PATIENT DEFLECTS THE KNIFE
I CAN'T DO IT!-- I WON'T!
OCCULT IS AWAKENED AS THE PATIENT COLLAPSES UPON HIS BED
WHAT IN THE WORLD--!
THE RAY OF LIFE! THE RAY...!
HE'S DYING!
POOR FELLOW! HE'S DEAD! I WONDER WHAT HE MEANT BY HIS BABBLING AND WHY HE ATTEMPTED TO KILL ME!
OUTSIDE THE HOUSE THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER SNARLS ANIMAL-LIKE IN DEFEAT AND FLEES INTO THE NIGHT

NEXT EVENING, OCCULT HAS A CALLER
ROSE PSYCHIC! GEE, BUT IT'S GRAND TO SEE YOU!
PUT ON YOUR COAT! WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT YOU'RE TAKING ME TO A NIGHT CLUB!
I'VE ALMOST FORGOTTEN HOW TO PLAY!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I FIGURED. YOU'RE SO WRAPPED UP IN YOUR BOGIES AND VAMPIRES THAT YOU'VE FORGOTTEN THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE!
SEATED AT A NEARBY TABLE, A LONE PALE-FACED FIGURE STARES INTENTLY AT OCCULT
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT GUY? HE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
LET'S MOVE, MAGEL! HE GIVES ME THE WILLIES, TOO!
THAT MAN OVER THERE! I--I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE'S BEEN LOOKING AT YOU THE LAST HALF HOUR!
EXCUSE ME A MOMENT WHILE I ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS
WHEN OCCULT REACHES THE TABLE --
QUICK! GET A DOCTOR!
WELL, DOC?
IT'S AMAZING! -- I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! -- THIS MAN HAS BEEN DEAD FOR AT LEAST A MONTH!
TO BE CONTINUED

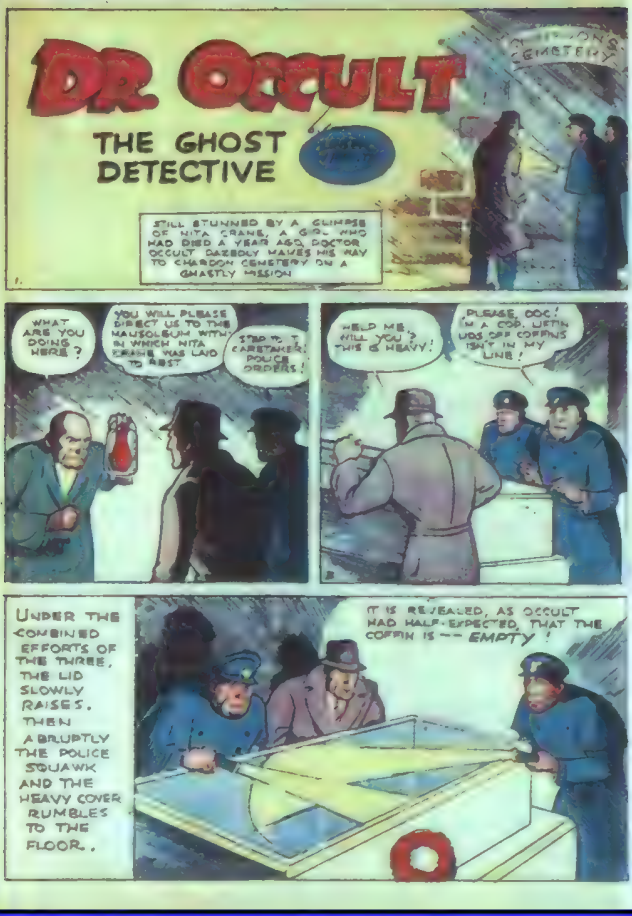


More Fun Comics #20 Cover

DR. OCCULT
The GHOST DETECTIVE
LEGER and REUTHS
BRAKES SCREECHING, SKIDDING PRECARIOUSLY, AN AMBULANCE CAREENS INSANELY THRU A RAGING DOWNPOUR! -- WITHIN IT, DR. OCCULT AND ROSE PSYCHIC SIT TENSELY BESIDE A MOUTH-OD CORPSE FOUND WITHIN A MITE CLUB
ROSE! I'M SURE THAT THIS IN SOME WAY TIES UP WITH THE 'RAY OF LIFE' MY PATIENT RAN BLED ABOUT!
PLEASE OCCULT! -- I SH! YOU'D HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS; I'M AFRAID FOR YOU!
AT THAT MOMENT A HIDDEN SNIPER WOUNDS THE AMBULANCE DRIVER --
UH-H
BEYOND CONTROL, THE AMBULANCE SWERVES HELPLESSLY THEN CRASHES INTO A POLE!
OCCULT! OCCULT! -- ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, BUT THE CORPSE! -- IT'S GONE!

LATER —— AT HEADQUARTERS...
LOOKS MIGHTY QUEER TO ME, OCCULT! WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO HI-JACK A CORPSE?
THAT'S JUST WHAT I INTEND TO FIND OUT!
I'M SORRY, ROSE! I'M AFRAID OUR DATE DIDN'T PAN OUT AS WE EXPECTED!
AND TO THINK I PLANNED IT ALL SO YOU'D GET SOME RELAXATION!
DESIRING TO THINK THINGS OVER, OCCULT DECIDES TO WALK THE REMAINING DISTANCE TO HIS HOME
THE 'RAY OF LIFE'! I'M SURE IT'S THE KEY TO THE PROBLEM! BUT WHAT CAN IT BE?
SUDDENLY, FROM THE DEPTH OF HIDDEN SHADOWS A FIGURE HASTILY STEPS OUT AND CONFRONTS HIM
OCCULT! PLEASE LISTEN. I'VE ONLY A MOMENT TO SPEAK!
NITA! -- GOOD LORD! -- NITA CRANE!
YOU'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER! NOT ONLY OF BODY BUT OF SOUL! FOR YOUR OWN SAKE I BEG YOU FLEE -- FLEE FOR YOUR LIFE!
BUT THIS CAN'T BE! YOU'VE BEEN DEAD FOR A YEAR! I WHILE ATTENDED YOUR FUNERAL!!
WITH A SOB, THE GIRL JERKS HERSELF FREE AND SPRINGS BACK INTO THE SHADOWS AGAIN, LEAVING OCCULT STANDING THERE SPELLBOUND BEWILDERMENT
NITA! WHERE ARE YOU? COME BACK!
TO BE CONTINUED

More Fun Comics #21 Cover


DR OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
STILL STUNNED BY A GLIMPSE OF NITA CRANE, A GIRL WHO HAD DIED A YEAR AGO, DOCTOR OCCULT DAZEDLY MAKES HIS WAY TO CHARDON CEMETERY ON A GHASTLY MISSION!
CHARDON CEMETERY
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU WILL PLEASE DIRECT US TO THE MAUSOLEUM WITH IN WHICH NITA CRANE WAS LAID TO REST
STEP TO IT, CARETAKER! POLICE ORDERS!
HELP ME, WILL YOU? THIS IS HEAVY!
PLEASE, DOC! I'M A COP, LIFTIN UDS OFF COFFINS ISN'T IN MY LINE!
UNDER THE COMBINED EFFORTS OF THE THREE, THE LID SLOWLY RAISES. THEN ABRUPTLY THE POLICE SQUAWK AND THE HEAVY COVER RUMBLES TO THE FLOOR.
IT IS REVEALED, AS OCCULT HAD HALF-EXPECTED, THAT THE COFFIN IS -- EMPTY!

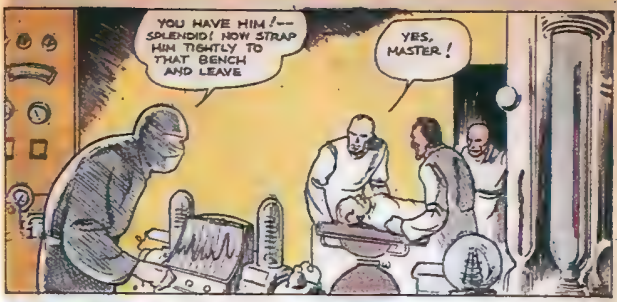
SHORTLY LATER, ROSE PSYCHIC IS AROUSED BY THE INSISTENT RINGING OF HER TELEPHONE
SAY, IF YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG NUMBER I'LL--OH, IT'S YOU, OCCULT! WHAT IN THE WORLD MADE YOU PHONE AT THIS HOUR?
ROSE! I'VE GOT TO SEE YOU AT ONCE--SOMETHING I CAN'T TELL YOU OVER THE PHONE--A PLOT--STUPENDOUS--TERRIBLE--!
ABRUPTLY, OCCULT'S VOICE HALTS ROSE HEARS THE SOUND OF A BODY FALLING
OCCULT!--WHAT'S HAPPENED? ANSWER ME!
THIS IS CUSTER, THE BUTLER, SPEAKING. WILL YOU PLEASE GET OFF THE LINE SO I CAN CALL A DOCTOR? DR. OCCULT HAS FALLEN UNCONSCIOUS!
HURRIEDLY DRESSING, ROSE HAILS A TAXI AND SPEEDS TO OCCULT'S RESIDENCE. BUT AS SHE ENTERS--
HOW--HOW IS HE, DOC?
THIS MAN IS DEAD!
CONTINUED--

More Fun Comics #22 Cover

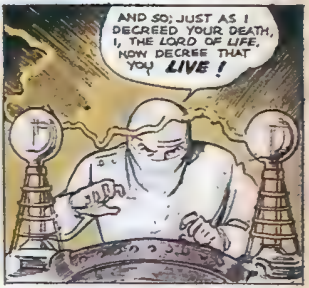
048/102

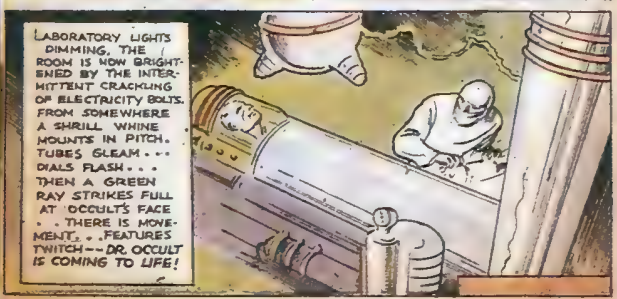
18/28

DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
by
LEGER — REUTHS
ONCE AGAIN, DR. OCCULT VISITS CHARDON CEMETERY -- BUT THIS TIME WITHIN A COFFIN, WHILE SORROWING FRIENDS SADLY WATCH THE BURIAL RITES
I—I LOVED HIM!
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, ROSE. I'M SURE HE WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO GRIEVE LIKE THIS.
BUT--THAT EVENING, WITH NIGHT'S DESCENT, SEVERAL INDISTINCT FIGURES HASTILY ATTACK THE NEW GRAVE WITH SHOVELS
AND SHORTLY LATER, THE MOON BEAMS DOWN TO ILLUMINE A WEIRD SIGHT: FILING OVER THE CREST OF A HILL A LINE OF BENT FIGURES BEARING THE MORTAL REMAINS OF DR. OCCULT


YOU HAVE HIM!--SPLENDID! NOW STRAP HIM TIGHTLY TO THAT BENCH AND LEAVE
YES, MASTER!

BECAUSE YOU INTERFERED I DECREED YOU MUST DIE! BUT YOU HAVE A FINE BRAIN AND I NEED SUCH MINDS TO ASSIST ME!


AND SO; JUST AS I DECREED YOUR DEATH, I, THE LORD OF LIFE, NOW DECREE THAT YOU LIVE!


LABORATORY LIGHTS DIMMING, THE ROOM IS NOW BRIGHTENED BY THE INTERMITTENT CRACKLING OF ELECTRICITY BOLTS. FROM SOMEWHERE A SHRILL WHINE MOUNTS IN PITCH. TUBES GLEAM... DIALS FLASH... THEN A GREEN RAY STRIKES FULL AT OCCULT'S FACE .. THERE IS MOVEMENT... FEATURES TWITCH--DR. OCCULT IS COMING TO LIFE!

WH-WHERE AM I? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
READ THIS.
MY DEATH NOTICE! THEN YOU--THIS LABORATORY--
--HAVE BROUGHT YOU BACK TO LIFE? YES!
WHO ARE YOU?
SOME CALL ME THE LORD OF LIFE. YOU, DR. OCCULT, WILL CALL ME...MASTER!
FOR YOUR INFORMATION, THE TREATMENT FROM MY RAY OF LIFE WILL KEEP YOU ALIVE FOR ONLY ONE MONTH. AT THE END OF THAT TIME IF YOU HAVE SERVED ME FAITHFULLY AND WELL, I WILL RENEW YOUR LEASE ON LIFE!
IF YOU REFUSE TO SERVE ME, HOWEVER, YOU WILL DIE AT THE END OF THE MONTH. WHAT DO YOU CHOOSE, DR. OCCULT --LIFE OR DEATH?
THIS IS INCREDIBLE! I--YOU -- YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE ME TIME TO THINK!

IF I REFUSE, I'LL BE KILLED OUTRIGHT BUT IF I ACCEPT I MAY YET HAVE A CHANCE TO OUTWIT HIM
NATURALLY, I CHOOSE LIFE!
FINE! BUT IF YOU CONTEMPLATE ANY TREACHERY REMEMBER THAT YOU ARE SURELY DOOMED TO DIE AT THE END OF THE MONTH!
DR. OCCULT IS MOVED TO ANOTHER ROOM AND INSTRUCTED TO REST.
BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER, HE HAS A VISITOR
NITA CRANE! --NITA! IS THIS WHAT YOU WARNED ME OF?
PLEASE DON'T EVER MENTION MY HAVING WARNED YOU. IF THE MASTER WERE TO LEARN OF IT, I WOULD BE PUNISHED
HOW IS IT YOU ARE ALLOWED TO VISIT ME?
I WAS SENT TO INFORM YOU OF AN ASSIGNMENT YOU AND I MUST FULL-FILL. IT IS A REVOLTING ONE, BUT WE HAVE NO CHOICE
WHAT IS THIS ASSIGNMENT?
WILL OCCULT MEEKLY FOLLOW THE DICTATES OF THE MASTER OF THE LIVING DEAD?

More Fun Comics #23 Cover

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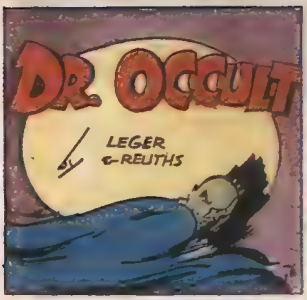
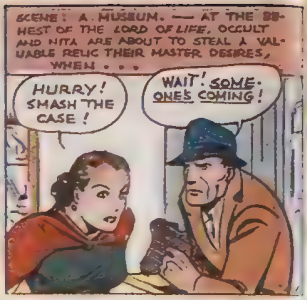
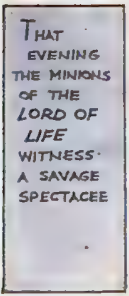
19/28

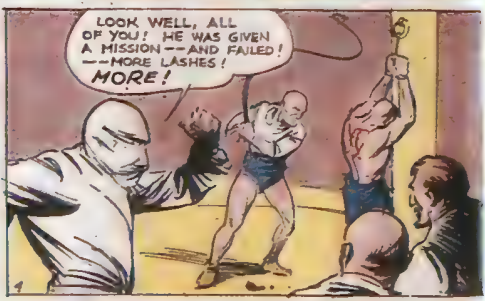

DR. OCCULT
LEGER
&-REUTHS


SCENE: A MUSEUM. — AT THE BEHEST OF THE LORD OF LIFE, OCCULT AND NITA ARE ABOUT TO STEAL A VALUABLE RELIC THEIR MASTER DESIRES, WHEN . . .
HURRY! SMASH THE CASE!
WAIT! SOMEONES COMING!

OCCULT COMES FACES-TO-FACE WITH ROSE PSYCHIC!
OCCULT! NO! — IT CAN'T BE!
SORRY! YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE!

OCCULT RUSHES OFF LEAVING A STUNNED ROSE STARING
LET ME GO! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THE MASTER WILL DO IF WE RETURN EMPTY HANDED?
I DON'T CARE WHAT HE DOES. ONLY LETS GET OUT OF HERE — AT ONCE!


THAT EVENING THE MINIONS OF THE LORD OF LIFE WITNESS A SAVAGE SPECTACEE


LOOK WELL, ALL OF YOU! HE WAS GIVEN A MISSION — AND FAILED! — MORE LASHES! MORE!

AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE FLOGGING, THE UNCONSCIOUS OCCULT IS TAKEN TO A ROOM
REGAINING HIS SENSES, OCCULT PLAYS POSSUM AND LISTENS TO THE LORD OF LIFE AND HIS FIRST LIEUTENANT CONFER
ZOLAR, WE NEED MORE LIVING-DEAD IN OUR RANKS. YOU MUST VISIT SOME OF THE CITY'S MOST INFLUENTIAL MEN, TONIGHT
BUT I MUST HAVE MORE OF THE DRUG, MASTER. THE LAST SUPPLY IS EXHAUSTED!
THANK YOU. THIS WILL BE SUFFICIENT. A LITTLE DOCTORING OF THEIR FOOD SUPPLIES AND YOU'LL HAVE THE GREATEST OF THEM ALL AT YOUR FEET!
QUIET, FOOL! THE LESS SAID ABOUT THIS DRUG THE BETTER!
ONLY A SLOW CLENCHING OF HIS FISTS REVEALS THAT OCCULT HAS LEARNED THAT THE LORD OF LIFE RESUSCITATES NOT THOSE WHO NATURALLY DIED BUT VICTIMS WHOM HE FIRST PLACED IN A DORMANT COMA THRU ADMINISTRATION OF AN UNKNOWN DRUG
LATER, OCCULT QUESTIONS NITA...
BUT TELL ME: WHY DON'T THE MASTER'S MINIONS REVOLT? THEY OUTNUMBER HIM.
IN THE FIRST PLACE, HE WOULD NOT THEN RENEW THEIR LEASE ON LIFE AT THE END OF EACH MONTH. AND SECOND, THEY ARE GRATEFUL TO HIM FOR HAVING RESCUED THEM FROM DEATH!
SUDDENLY AN IDEA STRIKES DR. OCCULT!
FOR THE FIRST TIME, HE SEES HOW HE CAN OUTWIT THE LORD OF LIFE!

THAT EVENING AS ZOLAR PREPARES TO SET FORTH UPON HIS GHASTLY MISSION, HE IS OVER-POWERED BY OCCULT
GIVE ME THAT HYPODERMIC!
Y-YOU'RE STRANGLING ME!
ATTRACTED BY THE SOUND OF STRUGGLING, THE LORD OF LIFE IS OCCULT'S NEXT VICTIM. . .
RELEASE ME AT ONCE -- OR YOU'RE DOOMED TO DIE!
THEN SO ARE YOU, BECAUSE I JUST GAVE YOU A DOSE OF YOUR OWN DRUG!
AS OCCULT HAD HOPED, THE LORD OF LIFE RUNS SHRIEKING FOR THE DRUG'S ANTIDOTE!
BUT DR. OCCULT BARS THE LORD OF LIFE FROM REACHING A CERTAIN CABINET. . .
THE ANTIDOTE! -- LET ME HAVE IT! -- I'LL SET YOU FREE! -- I'LL GIVE YOU RICHES! -- BUT LET ME TAKE THE ANTIDOTE!
WHY DON'T YOU TURN AROUND? THERE ARE OTHERS HERE TO WHOM YOU SHOULD PLEAD!

WHEELING, THE LORD OF LIFE FINDS HIMSELF CONFRONTED BY A SEA OF ANGRY FACES!
YOU TOLD US THAT YOU RESCUED US FROM DEATH, BUT YOU WERE LYING
YOU IT WAS WHO MADE US HALF-LIVING HALF-DEAD!
NO, NO! I--I'LL CURE YOU ALL! I'LL--
IN ANOTHER INSTANT THE LORD OF LIFE IS SURROUNDED BY A MADDENED MOB OF TEARING, THRUSTING, PUMMELING HANDS. HE GOES DOWN OUT OF VIEW. THERE IS HEARD ONE LAST DESPAIRING SHRIEK — THEN — SILENCE . . .
DR. OCCULT INJECTS THE MINIONS WITH THE ANTIDOTE, FREEING THEM FROM THEIR DEAD MASTER . . .
YOU ARE ALL FREE TO GO NOW! BUT IT WOULD BE BEST, HOWEVER, IF YOU MADE MENTION OF YOUR EXPERIENCE TO NO ONE!
IT SHALL BE AS YOU SAY. THANK YOU, DR. OCCULT. YOU HAVE GIVEN US ALL NEW LIFE!
THE END

More Fun Comics #24 Cover

058/102

20/28

DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
LEGER & REUTHS
THIS IS THE THIRD MURDER VICTIM WE'VE FOUND WITH THE INITIALS "HD" ON HIS FOREHEAD!
VERY INTERSTING. BUT WHY CALL ME INTO THE CASE? AS YOU KNOW, CAPTAIN, I SPECIALIZE ONLY IN THE SUPERNATURAL
VICTIM NUMBER ONE DIED OF STAB WOUNDS WHILE ALOFT AND ALONE IN HIS AIRPLANE! VICTIM NUMBER TWO, THE AUTOPSY REVEALED, DIED OF DROWNING, THO HE WAS FOUND AT HIS OFFICE DESK! AND THIS LAST VICTIM DIED OF A HEART ATTACK, THO HIS HEART WAS IN PERFECT CONDITION. — NOTHING SPOOKY ABOUT THIS CASE, EH? WELL, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANY TO REEK AS STRONGLY OF THE SUPERNATURAL!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, I BELIEVE YOU ARE RIGHT — HAVE YOU ANY CLUES?
THE THREE WHO DIED WERE JUDGES AT A RECENT ART EXHIBIT. IF YOU WILL COME INTO THE NEXT ROOM, I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO THE LAST SURVIVING MEMBER OF THE JUDGES
DO THE INITIALS "HD" MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?
I'VE TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES: NO! WHY DO YOU INSIST ON QUESTIONING ME?
CAPTAIN GOULD IS ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT YOU FROM THE FATE YOUR FRIENDS MET WITH

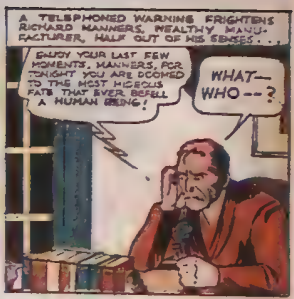
DIDN'T IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU THAT WHOEVER KILLED THE OTHER JUDGES WOULD NEXT TURN TO YOU ?
KILL ME ? WHY, THAT'S ABSURD! IT'S-- UH! M-MY THROAT!
WHAT'S WRONG? ANSWER ME!
HELP! HELP! --I'M BEING STRANGLED!
IT'S A WOLF! STOP IT! -- IT'S TEARING AT MY THROAT!
HOLD HIM! HE'S INSANE!
AS THO GRAPPLING WITH AN INVISIBLE FOE, THE JUDGE CRASHES MADLY ABOUT THE ROOM BEATING AT THE EMPTY AIR, SHRIEKING FOR HELP !!
HE'S DROPPED UNCONSCIOUS! --NO! HE'S DEAD!
LOOK AT HIS THROAT!
TORN OPEN AS THO BY FANGS!
AND ON HIS FOREHEAD, THE INITIALS "HD"!

LATER . . .
WELL, I HAD THE NEWSPAPERS NAME YOU AS THE SOLE SURVIVING JUDGE.. OCCULT, BUT WHAT'S THE IDEA?
THE IDEA IS THAT I SERVE AS HUMAN BAIT TO MAKE THE MURDERER STRIKE AGAIN!
THAT EVENING A CORDON OF POLICE FORM A PROTECTIVE CIRCLE ABOUT OCCULT'S HOME -- BUT DESPITE THEIR VIGILANCE, A DARK FIGURE BREAKS THRU THEIR LINES
THERE HE GOES!
NO, THAT'S NOT HIM! -- HE GOT AWAY!
OCCULT! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES' BUT I WAS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS FROM BEHIND BY THE STRANGEST BURGLAR I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED! HE STOLE NO MONEY --ONLY MY PHOTOGRAPH!. . . YOU FELLOWS HAD BETTER LEAVE. I GUESS ALL THE EXCITEMENT IS OVER FOR THE NIGHT!.
BUT AFTER THE OTHERS LEAVE, OCCULT EXAMINES THE NAMES OF ARTISTS WHO HAD BEEN EXHIBITED AT THE GALLERY, AND DISCOVERS . . .
HERE'S AN ARTIST NAMED HENRI DUVAL . . "HD". . . . I WONDER . .
SPEEDING TO DUVAL'S RESIDENCE, OCCULT IS SURPRISED BY THE ARTIST!
HENRI DUVAL, I PRESUME!
RIGHT! OPEN THAT DOOR AND GET IN!

OCCULT, BOUND HELPLESSLY TO A CHAIR IN THE ARTIST'S STUDIO, LISTENS TO DUVAL, SCARCELY BELIEVING HIS SENSES...
LOOK AT THOSE PORTRAITS! LOOK WELL! NOTE THAT EACH REPRESENTS AN ART CRITIC WHO DIED AFTER HE HAD SLANDERED MY WORK BY LABELLING IT MEDIOCRE! DOES IT BEGIN TO PENETRATE YOUR PUNY MIND THAT THEY DIED BECAUSE I WILLED IT SO, THAT EACH MOVEMENT OF MY BRUSH WAS A DEATH-STROKE!
YOU'RE MAD! WHAT YOU SAY IS IMPOSSIBLE!
IMPOSSIBLE? I'LL SHOW YOU! OBSERVE THIS PORTRAIT-- NOTE THAT IT RESEMBLES YOU! SEE HOW THE FLAMES LEAP HUNGRILY UP TO CONSUME YOU!...AH, YOU SWEAT AS THE FLAMES APPROACH -- BUT DID YOU NOT SAY IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE?
GET THAT MAN!
YOU'LL NOT GET ME ALIVE!
WELL, I'LL BE BLOWED! HE DREW A DAGGER ON HIS OWN PORTRAIT THEN DROPPED DEAD! BUT HOW COULD A GUY COMMIT SUICIDE THAT WAY?
WHAT EVER WAY HE DID IT, HE'S DEAD, AN' GOOD RIDDANCE IT IS, I SAY!
I HAD MY MEN TRAIL YOU AGAINST YOUR ORDERS. YOU DON'T MIND, DO YOU?
DON'T MIND? IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOUR ZEAL, I'D HAVE BEEN FOUND BURNT BROWNER THAN A STEAK!
THE END

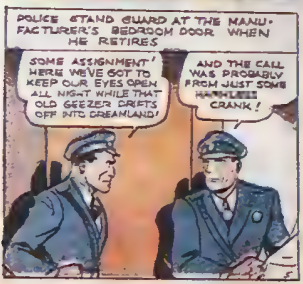
More Fun Comics #25 Cover

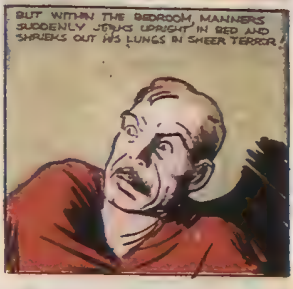
DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
LEGER-LEUTHS


A TELEPHONED WARNING FRIGHTENS RICHARD MANNERS, WEALTHY MANUFACTURER, HALF OUT OF HIS SENSES...
ENJOY YOUR LAST FEW MOMENTS, MANNERS, FOR TONIGHT YOU ARE DOOMED TO THE MOST HIDEOUS FATE THAT EVER BEFELL A HUMAN BEING!
WHAT—WHO—?

TREMBLING, MANNERS PHONES THE POLICE..
I DEMAND TO BE GUARDED! I TELL YOU, MY LIFE IS IN DANGER!

WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE—
HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT THIS "FATE" THAT WAS REFERED TO MIGHT BE?
NONE AT ALL!


POLICE STAND GUARD AT THE MANUFACTURER'S BEDROOM DOOR WHEN HE RETIRES
SOME ASSIGNMENT! WE'RE SOT TO KEEP OUR EYES OPEN ALL NIGHT WHILE THAT OLD GEEZER DRIFTS OFF INTO DREAMLAND!
AND THE CALL WAS PROBABLY FROM JUST SOME HARMLESS CRANK!


BUT WITHIN THE BEDROOM, MANNERS SUDDENLY JERKS UPRIGHT IN BED AND SHRIEKS OUT HIS LUNGS IN SHEER TERROR!

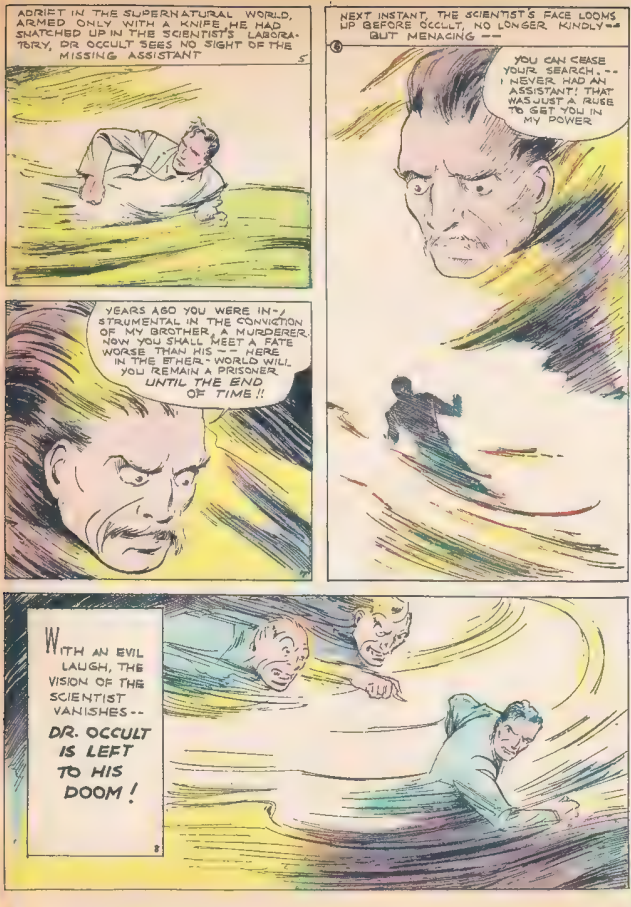
INSTANTLY THE POLICE-GUARDS RACE INTO THE ROOM, BUT STOP SHORT IN HORROR AT THE SIGHT THAT GREETS THEIR EYES!
SHORTLY LATER, DR. OCCULT IS ROUSED BY THE INSISTENT RINGING OF HIS TELEPHONE
WHAT'S THAT ADDRESS AGAIN, CAPTAIN? — — YES! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
UPON ARRIVING AT THE MANNERS' MANSION, DR. OCCULT IS RELATED THE DETAILS BY DETECTIVE CAPTAIN ELLSWORTH
BUT WHY DID YOU SUMMON ME?
OCCULT, THIS CASE IS RIGHT UP YOUR ALLEY: THO SAFELY LOCKED IN, MANNERS VANISHED COMPLETELY! AND LYING ON THE BED IN HIS STEAD, WE FOUND — —
THIS! — AN EXACT BRONZE MINIATURE REPLICA OF MANNERS!
HOW STARTLINGLY LIFE-LIKE IT LOOKS! — DO YOU MIND IF I SUMMON MANNERS' PERSONAL PHYSICIAN?
WHEN MANNERS' PHYSICIAN ARRIVES —
IT'S ASTOUNDING! THIS REPRODUCTION OF MR. MANNERS IS SO EXACT TO DETAIL THAT I CAN EVEN DETECT CERTAIN MENTAL DEFECTS HE POSSESSED
THAT IS ONLY TO BE EXPECTED, DOCTOR, — — FOR THE FIGURE YOU ARE HOLDING IS RICHARD MANNERS HIMSELF!!

LATER — WITHIN A PATROL-CAR —
WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY YOUR REMARK ABOUT RICHARD MANNERS BEING THAT MINIATURE FIGURE?
I'M AFRAID MY THEORY IS TOO FANTASTIC FOR YOU TO SWALLOW, CAPTAIN. — FORGET IT FOR THE TIME BEING AND TELL ME: WASN'T MANNERS THE CENTER OF A SCANDAL SEVERAL YEARS AGO?
YES, HE WAS, COME TO THINK OF IT. A SCIENTIST SUED HIM FOR ALLEGEDLY STEALING HIS INVENTION, BUT MANNERS WON THE CASE
A VENGEFUL SCIENTIST! — ELLSWORTH, IF WE CAN LEARN THAT SCIENTIST'S PRESENT WHEREABOUTS, WE MAY YET CRACK THIS CASE!
THRU A GREAT STROKE OF LUCK, THEY LEARN THE SCIENTIST'S ADDRESS FROM HEADQUARTERS' FILES — THEN COMMENCE A WILD DASH TO THE SAVANT'S RESIDENCE!
OUTSIDE THE SCIENTIST'S HOME —
WHY DON'T WE JUST CRASH DOWN THE DOOR'S AND ASK THE OLD COOT A FEW QUESTIONS?
NO, ELLSWORTH! IF THIS IS THE MAN WE WANT, THEN SUCH A PROCEDURE WOULD BE SUICIDE!
ON THE HOUSE'S ROOF . . .
SO THEY'VE TRACKED ME DOWN! WELL, LET THE FOOLS ENTER — THEY TOO SHALL SHARE MANNERS' FATE!

As Dr. Occult and the Captain enter thru a window they are surprised by the scientist . . .
DON'T MOVE --EITHER OF YOU
THE SAME GOES FOR YOU! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF RICHARD MANNERS!
YOU KILLED HIM BECAUSE HE'D STOLEN ONE OF YOUR INVENTIONS, DIDN'T YOU? BUT HOW DID YOU DO IT?
EVER HEAR OF TRANSMUTATION AND CONDENSATION OF ELEMENTS? WELL, I REDUCED MANNERS FROM A HUMAN BEING TO A BRONZE MINIATURE BY MERELY REARRANGING THE ATOMS IN HIS MOLECULAR STRUCTURE . . . JUST EXACTLY AS I AM ABOUT TO REPEAT THE PROCESS ON YOU!
SCARCELY DOES HE FINISH SPEAKING, WHEN A TERRIFIC WAVE OF SHOCKING FORCE EMANATES FROM THE SCIENTIST TOWARD HIS TWO VICTIMS! ALMOST FROZEN IMMOBILE, DR. OCCULT SCARCELY MANAGES ——
—— TO RAISE HIS MYSTIC FORCE-RESISTING SYMBOL THAT SENDS THE TRANSMUTATION RAYS HURTLING BACK TO THE SCIENTIST!
G-GOOD LORD! HE'S SHRINKING!
HE'S RECEIVING THE DOOM THAT WAS MEANT FOR US!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER ELLSWORTH AND OCCULT KNEEL BESIDE A TINY METALIC FIGURE . .
WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY TO DIE! —BUT HOW IN HEAVEN'S NAME DID HE DO IT?
THAT, CAPTAIN, IS ONE OF THE THINGS IT WOULD BE BEST FOR MANKIND TO NEVER KNOW
THE END

More Fun Comics #26 Cover

DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
by LEGER and RUTHS
WHO ARE YOU? — WHAT DO YOU WANT?
1035 BRIDGE AVE! — YOU MUST GO THERE AT ONCE!
ONE EVENING, JUST AS HE IS ABOUT TO DROP OFF TO SLEEP, DR. OCCULT SITS BOLT UPRIGHT AS HE SIGHTS A WRAITH-LIKE FIGURE AT THE FOOT OF HIS BED
THE FIGURE VANISHES A MOMENT LATER — BUT NOT UNTIL IT HAS DELIVERED A BRIEF, CRYPTIC MESSAGE!
WHEN OCCULT REACHES THE ADDRESS . . .
THANK HEAVEN YOU'VE HEEDED MY ASTRAL APPEAL! STEP IN! I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
EXPLANATIONS DO APPEAR TO BE IN ORDER!
I NEED YOUR HELP, DR. OCCULT! IN THE MIDST OF PSYCHICAL EXPERIMENTATION I LAUNCHED MY ASSISTANT INTO THE ETHER-WORLD, BUT HAVE LOST CONTACT WITH HIM! — YOU MUST FOLLOW AND HELP HIM RETURN TO OUR WORLD!
SHORTLY LATER, THE TWO COMBINE THEIR WILLS AND IN A MIGHTY SURGE OF CONCENTRATION DR. OCCULT'S ASTRAL BODY IS FLUNG BEYOND THIS MATERIAL WORLD, IN SEARCH OF THE MISSING ASSISTANT.


ADRIFT IN THE SUPERNATURAL WORLD, ARMED ONLY WITH A KNIFE, HE HAD SNATCHED UP IN THE SCIENTIST'S LABORATORY, DR. OCCULT SEES NO SIGHT OF THE MISSING ASSISTANT
5
YEARS AGO YOU WERE INSTRUMENTAL IN THE CONVICTION OF MY BROTHER, A MURDERER. NOW YOU SHALL MEET A FATE WORSE THAN HIS -- HERE IN THE ETHER-WORLD WILL YOU REMAIN A PRISONER UNTIL THE END OF TIME !!
NEXT INSTANT, THE SCIENTIST'S FACE LOOMS UP BEFORE OCCULT, NO LONGER KINDLY -- BUT MENACING --
6
YOU CAN CEASE YOUR SEARCH, -- I NEVER HAD AN ASSISTANT! THAT WAS JUST A RUSE TO GET YOU IN MY POWER
WITH AN EVIL LAUGH, THE VISION OF THE SCIENTIST VANISHES --
DR. OCCULT IS LEFT TO HIS DOOM !
8

BACK IN HIS LABORATORY, THE SCIENTIST DISCOVERS WITH DISMAY THAT HIS KNIFE IS GONE
9
DR. OCCULT MUST HAVE IT! I'VE GOT TO GET IT BACK AT ANY COST! THERE'S A VALUABLE FORMULA HIDDEN WITHIN ITS HANDLE!
ONCE AGAIN THE SCIENTIST CONTACTS OCCULT IN THE ETHER-WORLD BUT THIS TIME HIS VOICE IS PLEADING, CAJOLING!
10
I'VE HAD A CHANGE OF HEART, OCCULT; GIVE ME THAT KNIFE AND I'LL RETURN YOU TO THE MATERIAL WORLD AT ONCE!
NOTHING DOING!
FOR SOME REASON OF YOUR OWN YOU WANT THIS KNIFE BADLY. WELL, YOU WON'T GET IT UNTIL AFTER YOU'VE RETURNED ME TO THE NORMAL WORLD!
11
GRUDGINGLY, THE SCIENTIST CONSENTS.
BUT NO SOONER DOES OCCULT STIFFEN AS THE RITES FOR THE RETURN TRIP COMMENCE, THAN THE TREACHEROUS SCIENTIST LEAPS FORWARD TO SNATCH THE KNIFE AWAY
FOOL! IN YOUR PARALYZED CONDITION YOU ARE NOW POWERLESS TO RESIST ME!
12

THE KNIFE! I'VE GOT IT! AND NOW, DR. OCCULT, YOU MAY REMAIN HERE UNTIL DOOMSDAY!
13
SO INTENT IS THE SCIENTIST UPON TAUNTING OCCULT THAT HE IS UNAWARE OF THE APPROACH OF A HORRIBLE ETHER-WORLD BEAST UNTIL HE IS COMPLETELY ENGULFED IN ITS TERRIBLE TENTACLES.
14
THE ETHER-BEAST NEXT WHIRLS TO CONSUME THE HELPLESSLY PARALYZED DR. OCCULT, BUT AT THE LAST SECOND OCCULT VANISHES!
15
NEXT INSTANT DR. OCCULT MATERIALIZES WITHIN THE SCIENTIST'S LABORATORY
WHEW! IF IT HAD TAKEN ANOTHER MOMENT FOR THE RITES TO BE COMPLETED I'D HAVE FURNISHED A MEAL FOR THAT MONSTER.
THE END
16

More Fun Comics #27 Cover

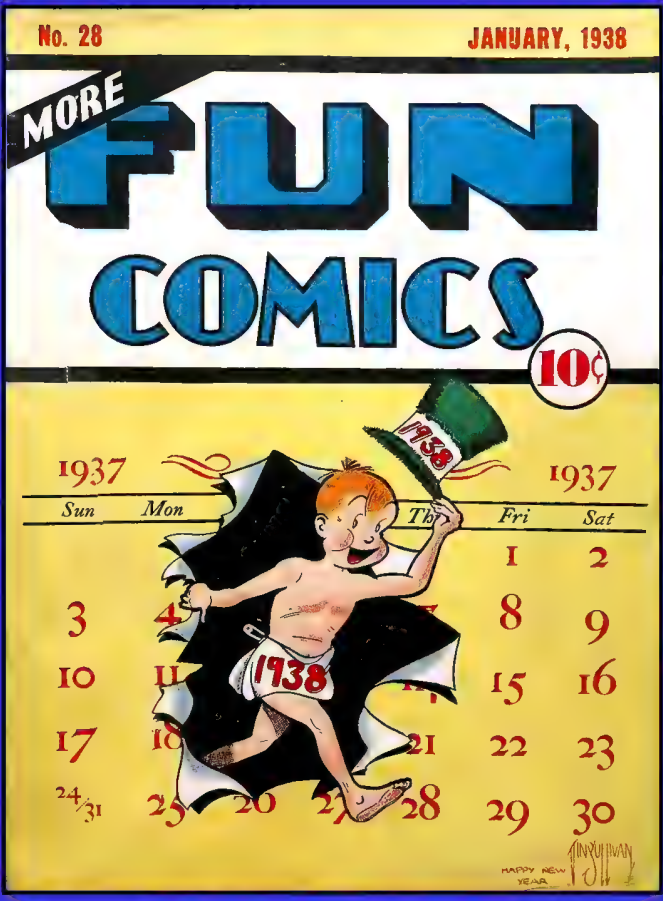
073/102

23/28

DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
LOOK-IN REGINS
LEBON REPORTS THE POLICE HOSPITAL
DR. OCCULT'S SUPERNATURAL INVESTIGATING CASE
HE FOUND HIS HANDSOME, DELICIOUS FACE ON THE STREET MUST BE ITS MAKE OF NOW?
GOOD HEAVENS! MY FACE IS A MASS OF UGLY DISFIGURABLE PULP
DOCT. OCCULT AND SERGEANT ENOS NOTE AFTER AFTER THE DEFEAT DOES NOT TO BE HUMPBACK HUMANS UPON HIS BODY INDICATE HE HAD BEEN SUBJECTED TO A TERRIBLE BEATING
IT APPEARS TO ME HE'S BEEN THE VICTIM OF SOME HUMAN OR EXPERIENCE AND
DURET SERGEANT HAS BEGINNING TO SUFFER EXTREMELY

SUDDENLY THE TWO MASTER-MINDS AND THEIR ASSISTANT FIND THEMSELVES WITHIN AN IMMENSE GROTTO!
LOOK! A BUNCH OF HEATHENS!
SNAKE WORSHIPPERS!
WHILE FRANTICALLY AND BLINDLY LOOKING ON HERE IS A HAPLESS NATIVE BEING SACRIFICED TO THE SNAKE GOD!
WAIT! LET ME THINK OF SOME PLAN
LET GO! I'M NOT GOING TO STAND HERE AND LET SOME INNOCENT NATIVE BE MURDERED!
AS PILSWORTH TEARS FREE THE SNAKE-GOD AND ITS WORSHIPPERS, VOICING THEIR DISPLEASURE FOR THE FIRST TIME
BACK, PILSWORTH! I'M WARNING YOU! I HAVE A SNAKE
HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS, YOU SNAKE-WORSHIPPING HEATHEN? I'LL BET THAT MAKES YOU SEE RED!

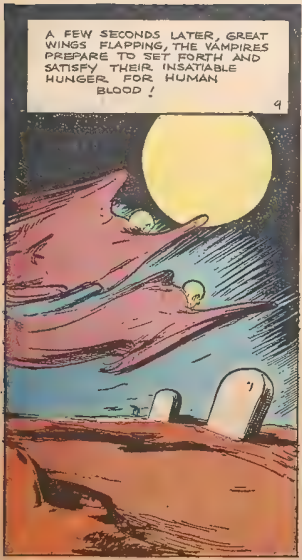
THE SNAKE-GOD LOOMS HIGH OVER ELLSWORTH, FANGS BARED, HOLDING HIM HELPLESS IN A HYPNOTIC TRANCE AS IT PREPARES TO STRIKE!
INCREASING HIS FEE, DR. OCCULT LEAPS FORWARD TO BATTLE THE SERPENT!
THE END

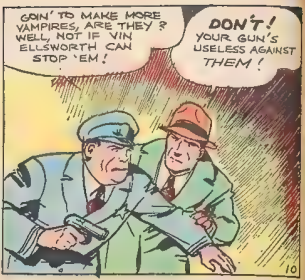


More Fun Comics #28 Cover
078/102
24/28

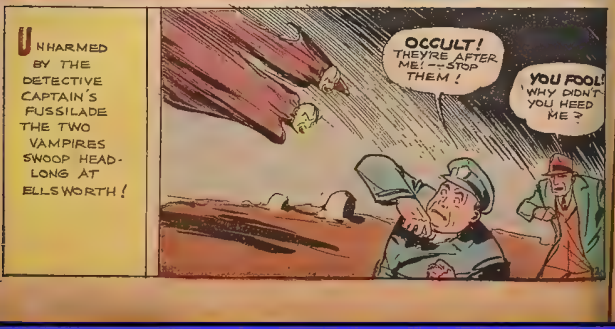
DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
LEGGE-REUTHS
"VAMPIRE VENOM"
ON THE TRAIL OF A SUPER-NATURAL FIEND, DR. OCCULT ENCOUNTERS HORRORS SUCH AS WOULD DRIVE AN ORDINARY HUMAN MAD!
BEARING DR. OCCULT AND DETECTIVE CAPTAIN ELLSWORTH, A SQUAD-CAR HURTLES PRECARIOUSLY ALONG SLIPPERY PAVEMENTS
WHAT MADE YOU STOP AT MY HOME AND PICK ME UP ON THE WAY TO THIS CASE?
I DON'T KNOW THE FULL DETAILS YET, BUT I SUSPECT THAT THIS CASE'LL BE RIGHT UP YOUR ALLEY, DOC!
WHEN THEIR DESTINATION IS REACHED...
WELL?
THIS MAN HASN'T A DROP OF BLOOD IN HIS BODY — IT'S ALL BEEN DRAINED THRU TWO PUNCTURES IN HIS THROAT! YOU DID RIGHT IN CONTACTING ME, ELLSWORTH ... WE'RE DEALING WITH A VAMPIRE!

A VAMPIRE! BUT HOW COULD WE HOPE TO TRAP SUCH A CREATURE?
THE VAMPIRE'S VICTIM IN TURN BECOMES A VAMPIRE! -- OUR NEXT MOVE WILL BE TO CLOSELY WATCH THIS CORPSE!
SEVERAL EVENINGS LATER -- THE VICTIM'S BODY HAS BEEN LAIN TO REST... DR. OCCULT AND ELLSWORTH KEEP A HIDDEN VIGIL WITHIN THE CEMETARY...
I'M AFRAID YOU'VE SENT US ON A WILD-GOOSE-CHASE! NOTHING'S HAPPENED FOR HOURS!
HASN'T IT?-- LOOK!
A SENSATION OF
CLUTCHES
HE GLIMPSES THE
BY OCCULT.
WHERE A MOMENT
BEEN EMPTY SPACE, NOW AT THE SIDE OF THE NEWLY MADE GRAVE, STANDS THE FIGURE OF THE CORPSE AND A BAT-MAN!


A FEW SECONDS LATER, GREAT WINGS FLAPPING, THE VAMPIRES PREPARE TO SET FORTH AND SATISFY THEIR INSATIABLE HUNGER FOR HUMAN BLOOD!
4

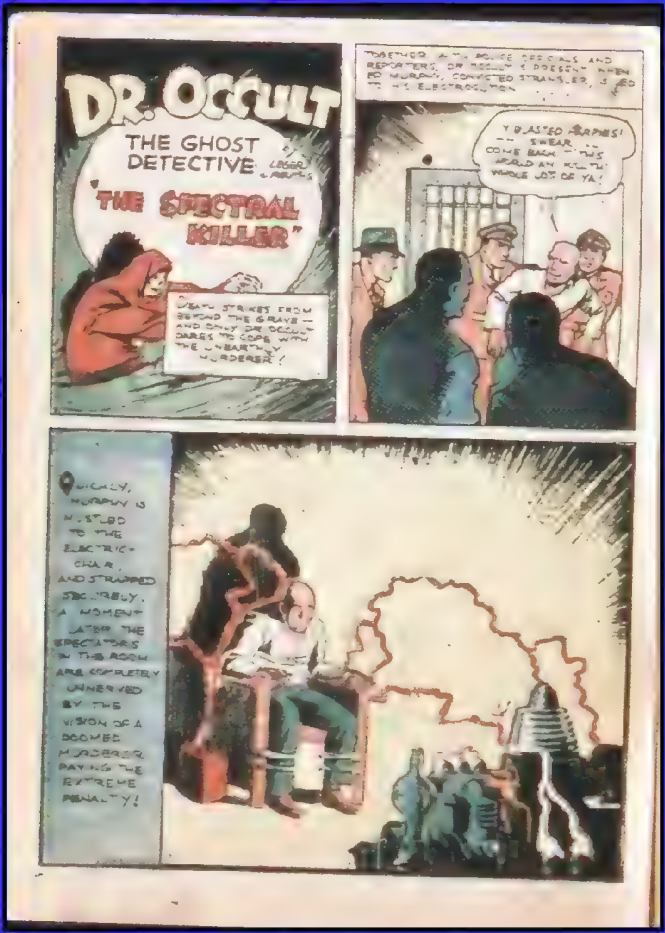

GOIN' TO MAKE MORE VAMPIRES, ARE THEY? WELL, NOT IF VIN ELLSWORTH CAN STOP 'EM!
DON'T! YOUR GUN'S USELESS AGAINST THEM!
10

BUT BREAKING FREE FROM OCCULT'S GRIP, ELLSWORTH FIRES . . .
TAKE THAT. . .YOU SPAWN OF THE DEVIL!


UNHARMED BY THE DETECTIVE CAPTAIN'S FUSILADE THE TWO VAMPIRES SWOOP HEADLONG AT ELLSWORTH!
OCCULT! THEY'RE AFTER ME! --STOP THEM!
YOU FOOL! WHY DIDN'T YOU HEED ME?

SHIELDING ELLSWORTH, DR. OCCULT HOLDS THE COWERING VAMPIRES AT BAY WITH HIS MYSTIC-SYMBOL!
THEY'RE GOING TO FLEE!
NOTE WHICH GRAVES THEY ENTER!
IN DREAD OF THE SYMBOL, THE VAMPIRES RE-ENTER THEIR GRAVES
THIS CAN'T BE REAL! IT — IT MUST BE A NIGHTMARE!
NIGHTMARE OR REALITY, WE MUST ACT QUICKLY. GET THE TOOLS!
SWIFTLY, ELLSWORTH AND DR. OCCULT DIG UNTIL THE CORPSES ARE BROUGHT TO SIGHT
TAKE THIS STAFF AND DRIVE IT THRU THE VAMPIRE'S HEART, WHILE I DO LIKEWISE WITH THE OTHER ONE!
ARE YOU SURE IT MUST BE DONE? — IT'S HORRIBLE!
AS THE STAVES PIERCE THE CORPSES' FORMS, TWO AGONIZED SCREAMS TEAR THRU THE NIGHT!
THEIR FACES! — HOW PEACEFUL THEY LOOK . . . NOW
AND GOOD REASON! THEIR EARTHBOUND SOULS HAVE AT LAST PASSED ON TO ETERNAL REST!
THE END

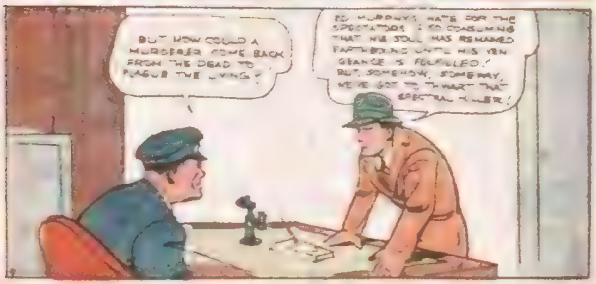
More Fun Comics #29 Cover


DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
"THE SPECTRAL KILLER"
DEATH STRIKES FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE — AND ONLY DR. OCCULT DARES TO COPE WITH THE UNEARTHLY MURDERER!
TOGETHER WITH POLICE OFFICIALS AND REPORTERS, DR. OCCULT WITNESSES THE MURDER, CONVICTED STRANGLER, JAMES MURPHY, IS LED TO HIS ELECTROCUTION.
Y'BLASTED VAMPIRES! — I SWEAR — I'LL COME BACK — THIS WORLD AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR THE WHOLE LOT OF YA!
QUICKLY, MURPHY IS STRAPPED TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR, AND STRAPPED SECURELY. A MOMENT LATER THE SPECTATORS IN THE ROOM ARE COMPLETELY UNNERVED BY THE VISION OF A DOOMED MURDERER PAYING THE EXTREME PENALTY!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE REPORTERS AND OFFICIALS RUSH PELL-MELL FROM THE DEATH CHAMBER, ANXIOUS TO ESCAPE ITS TRAGIC CONFINES

WHAT'S TH' MATTER, OCCULT? DID IT GET Y'?
NO, SERGEANT, ELLSWORTH! IT'S THAT CRIMINALS CURSE THAT BOTHERS ME, I HOPE NOTHING WILL COME OF IT!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER OR OCCULT IS SUMMONED TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
IT'S UNCANNY... UNBELIEVABLE... EVERY ONE OF THE SPECTATORS AT THE MURPHY EXECUTION ARE FOUND... STRANGLED!
IT'S AS I FEARED!


BUT HOW COULD A MURDERER COME BACK FROM THE DEAD TO PLAGUE THE LIVING?
ED MURPHY'S HATE FOR THE SPECTATORS & HIS CHARGING THAT HIS SOUL HAS REMAINED EARTHBOUND UNTIL HIS VENGEANCE IS FULFILLED! BUT, SOMEHOW, SOMEWAY, WE'VE GOT TO THWART THAT SPECTRAL KILLER!

AS DR OCCULT RETIRES THAT NIGHT
DR OCCULT RAGES A LONG BATTLE

JUST AS HIS VISION DIMS AND HE IS ABOUT TO SLIP INTO UNCONSCIOUS NESS, DR OCCULT SUCCEEDS IN GRASPING HIS MYSTIC SYMBOL AS HE HOLDS IT ALOFT THE BLUTCH ON HIS THROAT LESSENS!
THE APPARITION OF ED MURPHY STAGGERS BACK AS IF STRUCK BY A HEAVY BLOW. FOR A MOMENT IT WAVERS, THEN VANISHES IN A TERRIFIC BURST OF BRILLIANCE!
"HELLO SERGEANT FLANNERY! THIS IS DR. OCC— " SPEAKING. THE MENACE OF "THE SPECTRAL KILLER" IS ENDED! JUST SUCCEEDED IN BANISHING MURPHY PERMANENTLY FROM THE MATERIAL WORLD.
THE END

More Fun Comics #30 Cover

088/102

26/28

DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE

STRANGE, INHUMAN SOUNDS ISSUE FROM THE MEDIUM'S LIPS. SOUNDS WHICH ARE UNINTELLIGIBLE, YET MYSTERIOUSLY EVIL!
WHAT DO YOU SAY, OCCULT? IS SHE FAKING?
NO, — AND THAT'S WHAT WORRIES ME. IT'S DANGEROUS TO TAMPER WITH THE SUPERNATURAL WORLD!
AT THAT INSTANT A GASP LEAVES THOSE ABOUT THE TABLE. ABOVE MADAME ZORA APPEARS A CLOUD OF PHOSPHORESCENT ECTOPLASM WHICH SLOWLY SETTLES DOWN UPON THE MEDIUM!
INSTANTLY DR. [illegible] LEAPS TO HIS FEET..
STOP! DEMAND THIS SEANCE BE DISCONTINUED! YOU DON'T REALIZE THE DANGER YOU ARE IN!
MY WORD! LOOK!
A MANIFESTATION!
MADAME ZORA'S EYES [illegible] WITH [illegible] AS SHE SEEMS TO BE [illegible] SOMETHING HAS GOT HER! HER BODY BEING [illegible] TO PERFECT THE MANIFESTATION!

DON'T MOVE IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES!
SHE'S MAD!
KILL! KILL!

AS MADAME ZORA MARSHES, ALL MANAGE TO EVADE HER --
WHO EXCEPT ALLYNGETH WHO IS CALIANT WITH A DANGER!
OCCULT! -- SAVE ME!
ONLY OCCULT'S SWIFT ACTION RESCUES THE CAPTAIN FROM A PAINFUL DEATH! -- A FEW PASSES OF DR. OCCULT'S HANDS, AND THE SPEAR APPEARS TO CHANGE INTO A SNAKE!
EE-E-E
THE MEDIUM COLLAPSES IN A DEAD FAINT!
WHEW! THAT WAS WAS A STRANGE
DID YOU SEE YOU CHANGE THAT SPEAR INTO A SNAKE?
IT WAS MERELY AN OPTICAL ILLUSION!
WHAT ALSO THE OLD DAME? SHALL HAVE HER TO A
NO, SIR WHEN SHE REVIVES SHE WILL HAVE NO MEMORY OF HAVING BEEN HYPNOTIZED BY AN EVIL SPIRIT!... JUST SEE IT THAT SHE IS TAKEN TO HER HOME WITH THE PSYCHIC WORLD
THE END

More Fun Comics #31 Cover

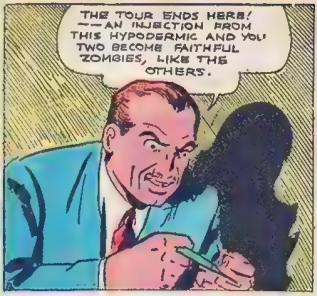
093/102

27/28

DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
VS THE
MASTER OF CORPSES
BY
LEGER AND REUTHS
ENCOUNTERING A HUMAN FIEND WITH INHUMAN SLAVES, DR. OCCULT ENGAGES IN ONE OF HIS MOST SHOCKING ADVENTURES
WHAT'S UP, ELLSWORTH? YOU LOOK EXCITED!
BY GOSH, I'M SURE GLAD YOU DROPPED INTO HEADQUARTERS, OCCULT! THERE'S A GUY HERE WITH AN INCREDIBLE TALE — I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO BELIEVE HIM, OR TURN HIM OVER TO THE PSYCHOPATHIC WARD!
OCCULT MEETS THE COMPLAINANT . . .
I TELL YOU, I ESCAPED FROM THE DARO MINE WITH BARELY MY LIFE! THEY HAVE DEAD MEN WORKING THERE . . . BODIES WITHOUT LIFE!
DECIDING TO INVESTIGATE, OCCULT AND ELLSWORTH APPROACH THE DARO MINE, AT THE CITY'S OUTSKIRTS . . .
YOU WISH TO SEE —?
MR. DARO — IT'S REGARDING A HUGE ORDER

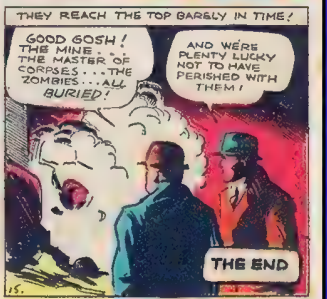
ACCOMPANIED BY TWO "GUIDES" OCCULT AND ELLSWORTH ARE LED TOWARD DARRO'S OFFICE . . .
PS-ST! THESE BIRDS GIVE ME TH' CREEPS!
HAVE YOU NOTICED? --- THEY DON'T BREATHE!
YOU ARE MR. DARO?
YES. --- AND YOU ARE POLICE! --- SEIZE THEM, MEN!
HELD IN AN UNBREAKABLE CLUTCH BY THEIR CAPTORS, OCCULT AND ELLSWORTH ARE FORCED INTO AN ELEVATOR-LIFT. --- SLOWLY, THE PLATFORM SINKS INTO THE PIT THAT PENETRATES FAR BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH . . . TOWARD WHAT HORRORS?
AS I THOUGHT! YOU'RE A HAITIAN AND YOU'VE BROUGHT YOUR BLACK MAGIC TO AMERICA!
TRUE! --- YOU WANTED TO SEE WHAT I CONCEAL HERE? COME, I SHALL SHOW YOU!

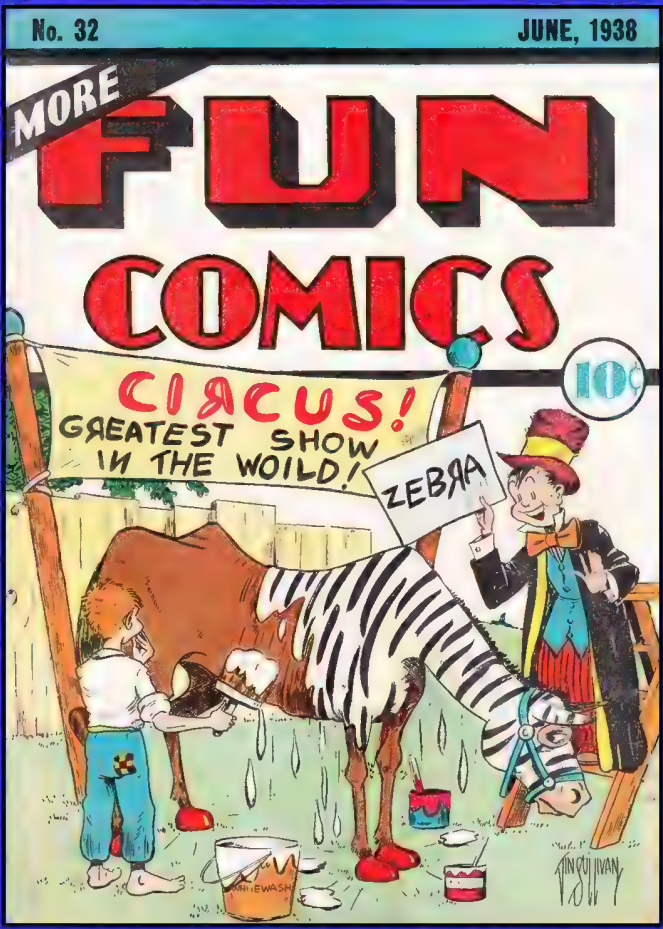
WHEN THE SHAFT'S BOTTOM IS REACHED...
BEHOLD! ZOMBIES WORKING DAY AND NIGHT AT MY BEHEST, HAVING NO VOLITION OR THEIR OWN — LIVING ONLY BECAUSE MY MIND WILLS IT!
ALL THIS HORROR, JUST TO PROFIT BY THE USE OF UNPAID LABORERS!
THAT'S WHERE YOU ARE MISTAKEN! I AM NOT MINING COAL. MY SLAVES ARE UNDERMINING THE CITY WITH TUNNELS SO THAT WHEN THE PROPER TIME COMES WE CAN SEIZE IT IN A SURPRISE ATTACK!
SUDDENLY THEY TURN INTO A LARGE, WELL-ILLUMINATED CHAMBER.
HERE, I KEEP MY BATTALIONS OF THE DEAD, HOLDING THEM IN READINESS FOR THE DAY WHEN I WILL BE READY TO LOOSE THEM UPON THE CITY. THAT DAY, GENTLEMEN, HAS ARRIVED!
GOOD HEAVENS! A CHARNEL-HOUSE!


THE TOUR ENDS HERE! — AN INJECTION FROM THIS HYPODERMIC AND YOU TWO BECOME FAITHFUL ZOMBIES, LIKE THE OTHERS.

AT THIS MOMENT OCCULT IS FORCED TO RESORT TO A DANGEROUS AND LITTLE-USED POWER. — — AT A WAVE OF HIS HAND A SECTION OF THE CEILING CAVES DOWN UPON THE MASTER OF CORPSES, CRUSHING HIM TO DEATH!

NEXT INSTANT, WHILE THE MINE CRUMBLES ABOUT THEM, DR. OCCULT AND ELLSWORTH DASH FOR THE MINE'S SURFACE.
THE ZOMBIES! THEY'RE DROPPING DEAD RIGHT AND LEFT!
WITHOUT DARO'S WILL, THEY PERISH! — HURRY!


THEY REACH THE TOP BARELY IN TIME!
GOOD GOSH! THE MINE . . . THE MASTER OF CORPSES . . . THE ZOMBIES . . . ALL BURIED!
AND WE'RE PLENTY LUCKY NOT TO HAVE PERISHED WITH THEM!
THE END



More Fun Comics #32 Cover

098/102

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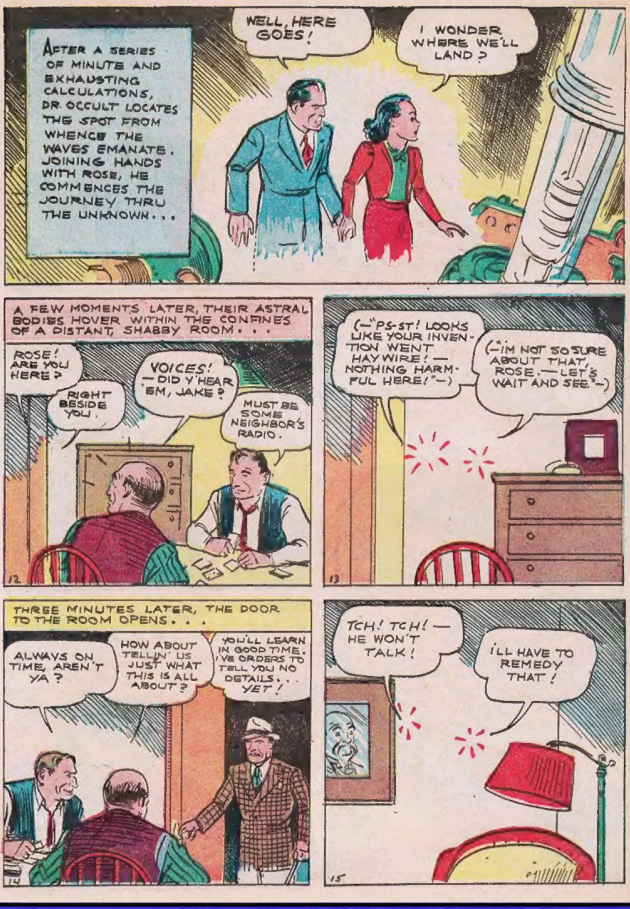
DR. OCCULT
THE GHOST DETECTIVE
LEGER and REUTHS
THREE BENT FIGURES WORK STEALTHILY BEFORE A SAFE, UNAWARE THAT TWO VAGUE SHADOWS ARE MATERIALIZING IN THE DARKNESS BEHIND THEM
I HIT TH' COMBINATION THAT TIME!
SWELL! SWING TH' DOOR OPEN!
WE'LL FILL OUR BAGS WITH BILLS AN' SCRAM!
CENTRAL BANK
IN THE SHADOWS BEHIND THE BURGLARS THE TWO SILENT OBSERVERS GRIN IN EXPECTATION . . . OF WHAT?
HOLY JUMPIN' JEEPERS!
IT'S S-SATAN HISSELF!
CENTRAL BANK
YE-IOW
LEMME OUTA HERE!

WITHIN DOCTOR OCCULT'S LABORATORY, TWO FIGURES SLOWLY MATERIALIZE INTO SOLIDITY -- DR. OCCULT AND ROSE PSYCHIC!
6.
THEIR FACES!... I'LL NEVER FORGET THEIR FACES!
UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, THAT ILLUSION WILL CAUSE THOSE GENTLEMEN TO HENCEFORTH HUE TO THE STRAIGHT-AND-NARROW!
7.
WELL? DO YOU DOUBT NOW THAT I CAN LOCATE CRIME WITH MY LITTLE INVENTION?
I'M CONVINCED! -- BUT HOW DOES IT WORK?
8.
THE HYPERSENSITIVE NEEDLE FLUCTUATES WHENEVER MALIGNANT THOUGHT-WAVES ARE BEING BROADCAST. -- A FEW CALCULATIONS INDICATE TO ME THE SOURCE OF THE WAVES -- SIMPLE ISN'T IT? -- OR ISN'T IT?
9.
LOOK! THE NEEDLE'S QUIVERING!
-- AND RAPIDLY! ROSE! SOMETHING TERRIBLE, INCREDIBLY EVIL, IS BEING HATCHED AT THIS INSTANT!
10.


AFTER A SERIES OF MINUTE AND EXHAUSTING CALCULATIONS, DR. OCCULT LOCATES THE SPOT FROM WHENCE THE WAVES EMANATE. JOINING HANDS WITH ROSE, HE COMMENCES THE JOURNEY THRU THE UNKNOWN...
WELL, HERE GOES!
I WONDER WHERE WE'LL LAND?
A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THEIR ASTRAL BODIES HOVER WITHIN THE CONFINES OF A DISTANT, SHABBY ROOM...
ROSE! ARE YOU HERE?
RIGHT BESIDE YOU.
VOICES! — DID Y'HEAR 'EM, JAKE?
MUST BE SOME NEIGHBOR'S RADIO.
12
(—"PS-ST! LOOKS LIKE YOUR INVENTION WENT HAYWIRE! — NOTHING HARMFUL HERE!"—)
(—I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THAT, ROSE. — LET'S WAIT AND SEE."—)
13
THREE MINUTES LATER, THE DOOR TO THE ROOM OPENS...
ALWAYS ON TIME, AREN'T YA?
HOW ABOUT TELLIN' US JUST WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?
YOU'LL LEARN IN GOOD TIME. I'VE ORDERS TO TELL YOU NO DETAILS... YET!
14
TCH! TCH! — HE WON'T TALK!
I'LL HAVE TO REMEDY THAT!
15

UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF DR. OCCULT'S HYPNOTIC-SUGGESTION, THE MAN REVEALS ALL . . .
THE JORDAN DAIRY COMPANY REFUSES TO COME ACROSS WITH THE WEEKLY TRIBUTE, SO WE'RE GOING TO TEACH THEM A LESSON BY POISONING THEIR MILK.
A MOMENT LATER . . .
GOSH, WHAT AM I TELLING YOU GUYS? — I HAD STRICT ORDERS TO REVEAL NOTHING! — PLEASE! DON'T LET "TH' BOSS" KNOW I BLABBED!
COME ON — YOU'RE TO COME WITH ME — LET'S GET GOING!
GOLLY, BUT I'M TIRED... AN' SLEEPY...
...ME TOO...
AFTER THE OCCUPANTS HAVE BEEN WILLED TO SLEEP, OCCULT AND ROSE COMPLETELY MATERIALIZE.
THEY'LL REMAIN IN THIS CONDITION FOR 24 HOURS.— THAT SHOULD GIVE US PLENTY OF TIME.
—898— BLAKE — ROAD —
NOW THAT WE'VE "TH' BOSS'" ADDRESS, THERE'S NOTHING TO DELAY US.
JOINING HANDS, ROSE AND DR. OCCULT TRAVEL THRU THE SUPER-NATURAL WORLD.
WHAT WILL THEY FIND AT THEIR DESTINATION ???
TO BE CONTINUED —

Collects every Golden Age Dr. Occult Story of the Golden Age, from: New Fun #6 to More Fun #7&8, to More Fun Comics #9-13, to The Comics Magazine #1, and to More Fun Comics #14-32!

Dr. Occult, the 'Ghost Detective', has sworn to combat super-natural evil in this world